VOL. V, NO. 10.] GREENSBORO, N. C., MARCH 10, 1860. [WHOLE NO. 214.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Winter is Going.

BY SARAH J. C. WHITTLESEY.

Winter is going, the warm sunbeams
Print it in letters of gold
On the blue waves and the dark brown reams
Of sobby and stacky mold.
Oh! for the odor of apple and rose,
Spicing the soft South breeze:
Oh! for the music that ebbs and flows
In the white blossoming trees!

Now is the story of Spring begun—
Blue-eyed, beautiful Spring—
With its deep azure and glittering sun,
And flutter of leaf and wing.
Oh! for the ripple of woodland rills
And tinkle of far-off bells,
Down the green slopes of the fragrant hills,
And up from the grassy dells!

Soon will the Winter's weeds be shut
Away in the dim bygone,
And the jeweled fingers of Nature put
Her rose-lined vestments on.
Oh! for the humming of bird and bee,
And budding of bough and vine:
Oh! for the greening of lawn and lea,
In the golden spring-sunshine!

CHINESE SKETCHES.

We are apt to think, from our very great desire for such a result, that, at each attempt to effect a treaty of amity and commerce with the Chinese Empire, a wonderful revolution is about to be effected in the civil and social condition of that Empire. But great bodies, or masses move slowly, and it is no exception in the history of the Chinese. As much as they indicate now a desire to open their ports to foreign trade, yet the efforts upon the part of foreign powers are not of a very recent date, at least of a date not so recent as the amount of good accomplished would indicate. The history of the recent visit of Mr. Ward, the United States Minister, to the capital of China, is known to our readers, and from it they draw the inference that a great change is on the eve of taking place. That a great change is taking place we fully believe, but as to its speedy accomplishment, we have doubt.

About 70 years ago the first English Embassy was sent to visit the Emperor of China, to effect, if possible, some important international treaties. It so strongly resembles the late reception of Mr. Ward, we will give a brief sketch of it to illustrate our remark that great masses move slowly, as also to further illustrate in some degree the customs of the people.

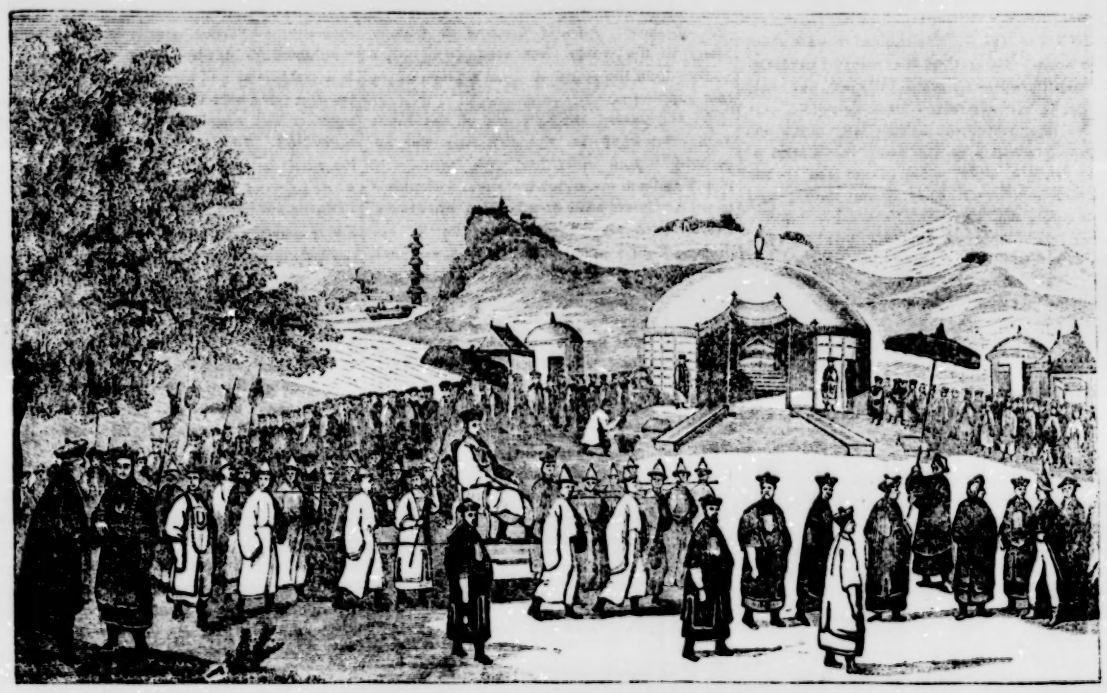
There were some very great wrongs practiced by the officials upon English merchants trading at Canton. To redress these wrongs his Britannic majesty sent an embassy to visit in person the sovereign of the Chinese, Kien-long, the great grandfather of the present sovereign.

Lord Macartney was appointed embassador on this extraordinary occasion, and being furnished with many valuable presents for the great Eastern autocrat, set sail from Portsmouth, in September, 1792, and arrived at Canton in June, the following year. The embassador and his train were received with the highest marks of distinction, for the emperor had been apprised of their coming, and had sent orders to the governors of the different cities and provinces where they would stop in their way to Peking, that every attention should be paid to them, and all things provided for their accommodation—a command that was most scrupulously obeyed.

The government yachts that conveyed the English embassy up the Peiho were extremely handsome and commodious. The viceroy of the province of Peche-le, a venerable old man about eighty years of age, had traveled nearly one hundred miles in obedience to the commands of his imperial master, to be in readiness at Tien-sing to receive the English embassador, who went on shore, accompanied by several gentlemen of his suite, to pay a visit to that high functionary.

From Tien-sing, the embassy proceeded to Tong-soo, a city distant from Peking about twelve miles, where the whole party landed; and as it was necessary to remain there a few days, a Budhist temple was prepared for their accommodation, the bonzes being obliged to remove for the time to another monastery in the neighborhood, with the exception of one, who was left to watch over the lamps at the shrine.

The appearance of foreigners in that part of the country was an event of extraordinary interest to the inhabitants, who ran in crowds to every point where they were likely to obtain a sight of them. The whole way from the landing-place at which the yachts were stationed, to the temple where the embassador and his suite were lodged, was like a fair; for besides the vast concourse of people assembled merely for the purpose of seeing the European strangers, a great number of petty tradesmen, such as pastry-cooks, dealers in spirituous liquors, and persons who kept eating-houses, set up booths for the sale of various refreshments, among which were tea and rice prepared for eating, which may always be had in the streets of every town in China, where a working man may dine very well at any time for about one cent.



APPROACH OF THE EMPEROR OF CHINA TO MEET THE BRITISH EMBASSADOR.

The English travelers went by land from Tong-soo to Peking, some in palanquins, others on horseback and the rest in small, tilted carts with two wheels, which was the only kind of carriage known in the country, and, having no springs, is a very uneasy conveyance. The road is very broad, bordered on each side by willow trees of immense size, and paved with large flat stones. The pavement is in the middle of the road, instead of at the sides as with us, which is easily accounted for by the rarity of wheel-carriages, which are less common, even for long journeys, than sedans and horses. The party was escorted by a guard of soldiers whose chief employment the whole way, was to keep off the crowd with their whips, of which they did not scruple to make very free use; but curiosity was stronger than fear, and no sooner did the whips cease to play, than the mob again pressed forward, while every wall, house top, and tree, was thronged with spectators.

It was at the temple Zhehol that the emperor chose to receive the English embassy. The president of the board of rites, and several other great mandarins, who visited the embassador very frequently, were extremely anxious that he should consent to perform the nine prostrations before the emperor, which he decidedly refused, knowing that if he submitted to this ceremony it would be construed into an acknowledgment of the supremacy of the emperor over the king of Great Britain.

The kotou is, in China, the act of homage exacted from a vassal by his liege lord; and the same degree of importance is attached to it, as, in the feudal ages, belonged to acts of a similar kind in European countries. It was, therefore, of material consequence that the embassador should be firm on that point, which was at length given up by the Chinese, and the English party, escorted by a guard of Tartars and several mandarins of rank, set out on their journey to Zhehol, where, for the first time, an English nobleman was presented at the court of the most ancient monarchy in the world, and, as he himself expresses it, beheld "King Solomon in all his glory."

It is very well known that the custom of Eastern sovereigns has always been to hold levees soon after daybreak; and such was the practice of the emperor Kien-long, although he had arrived at the advanced age of eighty-three. At the first appearance of dawn, on the day appointed for the reception of the embassy, were assembled all the princes of the imperial family, the principal officers of state, with a great number of mandarins, and several Mogul chiefs, who had come, as was customary, to be present at the celebration of the emperor's birthday, which was drawing near, and was always kept with much ceremony. The hall of audience, on this occasion, was a magnificent tent in the park, supported by gilded pillars, at the upper end of which was placed a throne under a canopy, raised several steps from the ground, which last was covered with rich carpets, and furnished with embroidered cushions of exquisite workmanship. From the top of the tent hung several of these elegant painted lanterns so conspicuous among Chinese decorations, and unequaled for beauty in any part of the world. The emperor's approach was announced by the sounds of gongs and trumpets—the never-failing accompaniments of all state processions in China, whether of the monarch or the mandarins. He was carried in a palanquin, by sixteen bearers, a number that is not permitted to any other individual in the empire, and was surrounded by the usual appendages of Chinese dignity—flags, standards, fans, and parasols. He was plainly dressed, as suited his venerable years, in a robe of brown silk, with no ornaments about his person except a large pearl in the front of his black velvet cap.

The British embassador, who was presented by the president of the board of rites, was most graciously received, although he did not pay that homage to which the great autocrat was accustomed, but merely bent one knee in presenting his credentials. Some compliments were exchanged, and several presents also; for the etiquette of the court of China requires that every envoy who approaches the throne shall be provided with a suitable offering, for which he usually receives a gift in return; but it should be observed, that the former is accepted as a humble tribute due from an inferior, while the latter is conferred as a mark of extreme condescension. When the ceremonies were ended, a sumptuous breakfast was served up in the tent, in the Chinese fashion, and while all present partook of the repast, a band of music played on the lawn, where tumblers and rope-dancers exhibited various feats of agility, and a play was performed on a raised stage.

The English visiters stayed a week at Zhehol, and were present at the anniversary of the emperor's birthday, which, as previously stated is a holyday throughout the empire. The court ceremonies consisted in the grand birthright ode, sung in chorus by voices innumerable, accompanied by deep-toned bells and solemn music. The emperor was present but not visible, being seated behind a screen, in a large hall, where all the courtiers were assembled in their state-dresses to pay the customary homage, which was done by falling prostrate at the conclusion of every stanza of the ode, which has been thus translated, "Bow down your heads all ye dwellers on the earth; bow down your heads before the great Kien-long!" an exhortation that was literally obeyed.

As soon as the gayeties were over, it was intimated to the British embassador, that it would be proper to take his leave of Zhehol, and return without delay to Canton, whither the emperor's answer on the subject of the embassy would be forwarded.

The emperor wrote a very friendly letter to the king of Great Britain, George III., but did not accede to the request that he would allow the subjects of the latter to trade to Ning-po, Amoy, and other maritime cities besides Canton, as they used to do before they were restricted to that one port by an edict of Kien-long, in 1755. The mission, however, was in some degree successful, as the viceroy of Canton who had encouraged the frauds practised on British merchants, were removed from his office, while the governor appointed in his room received peremptory orders to put a stop to the grievances complained of, so that for a short time the trade was conducted on a fairer footing, when the abdication and subsequent death of Kien-long afforded an opportunity for the renewal of all the former oppressions.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SOPHIA MOWBRAY;
OR
Life's Sunshine and Life's Clouds.

BY R. GRIFFIN STAPLES.

CHAPTER IV.

"And led her down, through love and light,
And all that made her prospects bright,
And chained her there—* * * * *
* * * * * a drunkard's wife."

The cold, bleak winds of December were whistling around the corners, and pedestrians instinctively drew their wrappings the closer about them. It was night, and the moon and stars looked cheerless and cold, floating in the cloudless sky above.

Sophia Mowbray was alone in her parlor—there was a subdued melancholy expression on her countenance; her fair cheeks were a shade paler, and her meek eye was expressive of a sorrow, lying coiled deep in the heart.

She had laid aside the book which she had been reading, and was gazing intently in the bright blaze of the log fire. Doubtless strange visions arose before her as her thoughts went forth on the wings of imagination, for she started with a spasmodic movement, as the old clock in the corner struck the hour of ten, and almost simultaneously she arose, crossed the room, and took her seat at the open piano.

Rapidly running over the keys of the instrument, and giving snatches of various compositions, regardless of what she was doing, she at length commenced a wild and beautiful prelude; then softly like the rippling of waters, the low gushing melody arose. 'Twas an impromptu song of sadness, and as the theme enlarged, the tones of the instrument swelled, and resounded waking echoes from every corner of that spacious room.

Hours passed by, and the enthusiast seemed forgetful of all terrestrial things, and was led by inspiration through all the mazes, describing scenes truly wild and majestic.

Softer and softer the tones became, and the voice, low and sweet, breathed familiar words of song.

The old clock struck twelve as the tones of the piano died away. Sophia arose, and pushing aside the heavy damasked window curtains, gazed out upon the Avenue. There was a death-like stillness reigning, and she shrank back with a perceptible shudder.

She thought of her husband, and an involuntary dread took possession of her. It was something unusual for him to be away so late, and she looked at the clock as the moments passed—each movement of the pendulum in her fevered state of excitement seemed to be lengthened into minutes, and minutes became hours to her anxious mind.

An irregular footstep was on the pavement without—the night key was applied in a fumbling manner to the door—the footsteps were in the hall, and the next moment Charles Mowbray stood in the presence of his trusting wife debased and fallen.

The hot breath of the besotted man burned on her cheeks, as he attempted to draw her to his breast. Sophia started back almost fainting, and fell in a chair overpowered by the shock of the scene before her.

"Why Love—hic—I thought—hic—you were in your room—hic—and fast asleep—hic—"

From early childhood, this fair being had learned to look with a holy horror upon intemperance, and as she gazed upon the sad victim now in her presence, a feeling of loathing crept over her, but she suddenly recollected her obligation. It was her husband she gazed upon, and however degraded, had she not vowed before God and man to love, honor and obey?

In a moment she was the heroic woman, ready to suffer if need be, rather than turn with coldness from him, who, however fallen, was still her *husband*: approaching him, she threw her arms about his neck, and wept on his bosom: with words of kindness she warned him of the danger of tampering with the inebriating bowl, and instead of abuse, counseled him by all the dearest ties of nature to turn away with disgust from the liquid fire of Hell.

Her determination was taken, and she would hide from the world if possible her husband's shame, and none should know how low he had fallen. In accordance with this resolve, she soothed him to sleep, and watched by him until the early light of the succeeding day.

Morning dawned, and awaking, Charles pressed his hand to his brow; like a wild dream came to his memory the scenes of the previous night. Sophia leaned over him, and imprinting a kiss on his burning lips, spoke gently to the erring one. No words of reproof escaped her lips, nor did she mention aught of the occurrences of the past night. She could see that he was heartily ashamed of what had happened, and she felt in her heart with the poet to exclaim,

"I do not blame thee for my lot,
I only pray for thee,
That thou may'st, from the tempter's power,
Oh, joyful thought, be free."

Days passed, and although there were no recurrence of the events of the first night, there was yet a coldness on the part of her husband, which sank deep in the young wife's breast.

In vain she met him with a smiling face, and held the babe before its father's gaze; all her efforts to win back a joyous smile to that manly countenance were fruitless.

Had he ceased to love her? Oh, bitter thought—no, she would not harbor it for a moment. Perhaps business-reverses of trade, or some other misfortune, were preying on his mind.

Sophia was not doomed long to suspense. The fatal appetite had been formed, and intem-

perance was making fearful inroads—she could read it in the heightened color of his cheeks, and the unsteady light of the eye.

How long Charles had been forming this appetite was beyond her knowledge; she only knew, and deeply felt that her idol was an earthen vessel, and that the strong man was as "a reed shaken by the wind"

CHAPTER V.

Music comes floating,
Down from the dome;
Angels are chanting
The sweet welcome home.
Come stricken weeper,
Come to the bed,
Gaze on the sleeper—
Our idol is dead.

'Tis the chamber of death. Beside the infant couch the pale-faced mother sits; upon her Parian brow is gathered the gloom of despair.

In what quick and rapid succession had the clouds of anguish gathered over her soul.

In her hand is an open letter; as she reads her gaze becomes fixed, and her low quick breathing tells more than words can express the unspoken agony which rends her heart.

"DEAR SOPHIA: It is my painful duty to break to you the sad news of your father's death. He died suddenly, with scarce a moment's warning, on the night of the 16th ult

"I do assure you, my friend, that all was done that could be to give him a respectable burial. We had not the time to write for you; besides, you could not have done any good if you had been present, and it would only have opened afresh the wounds for you to have witnessed his burial, and not have been able to smooth his dying pillow.

"Your father was a bankrupt, and all his property has gone into the hands of his creditors, so it is unnecessary to give yourself the trouble to visit your native place on that account.

"Forgive me if I say that I am glad it is so, as you have wealth sufficient by your husband, and it could only give you pain to visit the scenes of your youth, and not meet that familar face, which smiled upon your infancy

"With expressions of the deepest sympathy, I commend you to God for strength in this your time of trouble.

"Your friend, JULIA SOUTHARD."

How true was the closing sentence of that brief epistle, "in this your time of trouble."

The mother's heart knocked at the door of its prison house, as if it would break through the walls of flesh that encompassed it.

Charles was daily, yea, hourly, becoming more and more the victim of a depressed appetite. The father to whom she had been accustomed to look for comfort when buffeted by the adverse winds of fortune, had departed to the land of spirits. Her bright "morning star" of promise was lost, lost, and the young bud of childhood, her babe, was before her—its little tenement writhing in the last agonies.

The summer sun had descended to the west, leaving the mother watching by the dying couch of her child, and the hours had passed, until the clock of the City Hall had tolled the hour of twelve.

Hope, fear and doubt had alternately taken possession of her soul, and agonizing prayer, ascended on angel wings to the Great White Throne.

The dew of death gathers upon the infant brow, and the eyelids open and close upon sunken orbs; an icy coldness creeps over its limbs; the quivering pulse grows fainter and fainter, and the laboring breath is short and quick.

At times the mother starts and gazes wildly madly upon her child. Oh, what conflicting emotions! She places her ear to its little bosom and listens; there is a pulse still beating within; and, ah! the angels are talking with the little innocent.

There is a gleam of holy radiance upon its brow, and a sweet seraphic smile plays around the bloodless lips.

Messengers from heaven are in the room—they surround the couch, and, pointing upwards, they beckon the child away.

Those orbs look not on mortal objects now, the gathering film shuts out terestrial things, and the spirit gazes upon the opening vista of another world. A spasmodic motion of the limbs, an upward turning of the eye—the half uttered sigh, and the work of death is done. But, hark! strange noises disturb the sacredness of this scene. The mother rushes madly forward, the door flies back on its hinges, and with hands all bloody, haggard and emaciated, her husband stands in her presence.

"Oh, Charles, our child—our darling babe," she exclaimed, as she rushed forward to meet him.

He retreated, and waved his hand as a signal for her not to approach him. What did it mean! how could she stand it! her heart would break. Impulsively she threw herself forward in the arms of her husband.

"Touch me not," he fairly shrieked, as he pushed her aside—"let not so pure a being be contaminated by the foul touch of a murderer. *Yes! a murderer!* Did I not see the life blood flow from his body. Was it not this hand that gave the fatal blow?

"Farewell farewell!" he exclaimed in softer tones. "Grieve not for me—I am unworthy of your tears;" and then leaning over the couch of his dead child, the wretched man imprinted an impassioned kiss on its icy brow.

Starting wildly up, he shreiked, "They come—they come—save me—hide me. Hark! I hear their footsteps on the pavement," and with a wild bound Charles Mowbray cleared the doorway and was gone.

Sophia stood for a moment as if transfixed. The blood mantled her cheeks, and darkened beneath her eyes. With a low groan she fell to the ground, and from her lips and nostrils gushed the life-giving blood. Poor human nature could hold out no longer.

CHAPTER VI.

But thou from whom the spring hath gone,
For whom the flowers no longer blow,
Who standest blighted and forlorn,
Like autumn waiting for the snow;
No hope is thine of sunnier hours,
* * * * *
No spring revives thy wasted flower,
No summer warms thy frozen heart.
J. G. WHITTIER.

When Sophia returned to consciousness, she was in her chamber; around her bed were many anxious faces. For weeks she had lain in a very critical condition.

Her babe had been buried, and Charles was a wanderer with the brand of Cain on his forehead, o'er the face of the earth.

She opened her eyes, and gazed on those around her.

"Poor thing how I pity her; It is well that he has left a competence," remarked one; and like expressions from others of the group fell on her ear, but she heeded them not.

Closing her eyes, she gave herself up to a painful revery.

In a few days she was enabled to walk about her room. She noticed that many of her former acquaintances ceased to visit her, but could not imagine their reason for so doing.

Matters continued in this way until one morning, about a month after the scenes of that dreadful night, so full of anguish to our heroine, a stranger called at the House, and in a cold formal manner informed her that she must vacate the premises. He stated that her husband had given bonds and mortgages beyond the value of his estate, and that the dwelling and furniture would have to be sold under the hammer.

This was a sad blow to Sophia; alone in a strange city, without a friend to give her counsel, or a single relative on the broad earth, no wonder that her heart sickened, and she gave up to feelings of wretchedness.

Her resolution was soon formed; so hiring a room in the fifth story of a House in the suburbs of the city, far removed from the scene of her former misfortunes, she determined to seek a livelihood by turning her attention to literary pursuits. The mid-night taper, and the early dawning of the opal hued morn found Sophia diligently applying herself to her task. The first article was complete, but she dare not trust herself to peruse it, for fear that she would not be satisfied with her own production, so enveloping and directing it to one of the Literary papers of the day, she waited patiently to learn the result of this her first effort.

Eagerly she broke the seal, and read the answer. She had scarcely dared suffer herself to hope.

The right chord had been touched and the Publisher's proposition was liberal and fully competent, to give her a support; what a releif to her hardened heart.

As each succeeding article was published, and eagerly copied from paper to paper, propositions from Editors in various cities were flowing in freely upon the new Star; Sophia's nom-de plume was on the lips of every one; but alas, how fickle is the goddess who presides over our fortunes.

For nights and months, she had been busily engaged on a Neuvelette; finally it was completed, and with bright anticipations she forwarded it to her Publishers; judge of her surprise on receiving through the Post Office after a lapse of a few days her own MSS;—the note accompanying it was brief and pointed; it declined all further communications, and she went to her home fully recognizing her deplorable condition;—but she had not ceased to hope, so she tried her work, with other Publishers, some of whom had been most lavish in their praise; but she was again doomed to disappointment; so laying aside her MSS, she resolved to seek a livelihood by her needle; she determined to call on some of those who had professed a warm regard in the days of her prosperity, as it would be difficult to obtain work from the shops unless she could offer the value of the articles given her to make, as security.

For several days, Sophia went from House to House of those who had known her in days of affluence, but, was only repulsed. Those who were most lavish in their protestations of regard for the wife of the rich young merchant, were unmindful of Sophia Mowbray, the poor needle woman—the wife of a murderer.

She had hoped against hope, and returned to her garret dejected and willing to die. One more effort in another direction and if unsuccessful, then she would be compelled to yeild to despair.

Bethinking herself of a precious relict of her youth, she took it from the locker, and went out once more to seek employment.

This time her endeavors were successful, and leaving the relict as security she was allowed to take home goods from one of the many shops which are to be found in the city, where the helpless are given work at starving prices, and subjected to gross insults.

By this means, working late and early, she was enabled to keep from actual want, but it was a hard task, and the delicate frame became daily more and more fragile—and the bright eye had lost much of its lustre.

Months passed, and there was no change in the condition of our heroine, until one morning in January. It was a bleak day, and Sophia drew her light shawl closer around her body, as the cold blast swept by. She had finished a job, and was on her way to the shop.

The proprietor was in his office, in consultation with a tall man, dressed in black, and from their glances towards Sophia, she felt that their conversation was in regard to herself. Handing her package to the clerk, and receiving her check, she was in the act of leaving the place, when the proprietor, coming around the counter, told her to remain for a settlement. After paying her the small pittance which his narrow soul had affixed as the value of labor, he in terms cold and bitter informed her that there was no further need of her troubling herself to call again, as her services would be dispensed with from date.

Hot tears traced their way adown her cheeks, and with feelings of loneliness Sophia left the store.

What a wretched day was that to our heroine. At each place she called in her accustomed round, she was met with the same cold and heartless decree.

The shades of evening had gathered o'er the earth, and with a sigh she turned her footsteps in the direction of her home—if such a place could be called by that fond name. Sad reality, reader, there are homes of which it *cannot* be said, "there's no place like home," and the habitation of Sophia Mowbray was one of those; without kindred or friends, alone in the world, her abode was only a shelter from the storm, and not a place of joy and happiness.

As she passed through one of the many dark alley-ways in the city, she was approached by an individual with language of insult, and actions which were well calculated to fill her heart with dread of his intentions; she instinctively shrank back, as he approached her, and shreiking for help, swooned to the ground. The vile wretch in fear hurried from the spot, as his miscreant heart shrank from meeting the gaze of honest people. But if he had not been a coward, there was no necessity for his fright, as Sophia's cry failed to bring any one to the spot, and it was some moments ere she opened her eyes and gazed about her.

Finding herself alone, she quickly arose and hastened to her dwelling.

That night was the most wretched of her life. Her fevered imagination picturing the most fearful scenes, in which herself was the victim.

Several days passed, and although her efforts were persistent, yet no lights arose to shed a single ray over her dark and gloomy pathway.

As a last resort to save herself from starvation, she was compelled to trust to cold charity and take her position with others upon the corners, and in the most crowded thoroughfares, in the vain hope that persons noticing, would commiserate her wretched condition.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Silver Tongued Apostle.

BY PAUL RIVINWOOD.

"Light minds are pleased with trifles."

Humanity is a study for the observing scholar. Yet too many think they comprehend the full meaning of the word humanity, when they do not, and venture out into life wonderfully wise in their own conceit—saying to the masses I am a scholar! and therefore what I teach you must practice, or I must set you down as fools! Exactly in this position stands Wendell Phillips, the orator. He is acknowledged by all to be a scholar—his powers of thought, elocution and satire are well cultivated, but *most miserably* applied! He advocates the rights of the Black Race, and in his teachings would make the world consider them next to the angels while he places the White Race far beneath them in *intellect* and *purity!* The 22nd of February, a day sacred to the name of Washington, was chosen for the occasion, when this fanatic should pronounce his eulogy on John Brown to the "little wits" who help to make up the "abolition" party which exists in the classical City of Elms (New Haven.)

At the hour appointed some hundreds crowded the hall and listened with brutish interest to his *denouncement* of the Bible, Humanity and the Union! Wendell Phillips, after a few introductory remarks, commenced his logic by making the statement, "If the negro was a man, then he was entitled to all the privileges which the white man enjoys. He also stated that they were placed in this country by the will of God to create our race to a higher destiny of usefulness and intellect—and this was to be brought about by the amalgamation of the races. Without following the gentleman through his entire *blasphemy*—though I shall have occasion to review some of his ideas before I finish—I take the position that the negro is not of our race, and his *mental, physical* and *moral* qualities are feeble and meagre, when compared to the perfect ripeness they attain to in the properly developed and educated white person.

Physiology teaches us he is not on a level with the white man, as well as sacred history and common sense! No doubt every abolitionist, who may chance to read this, will term me a rabid fanatic and charge me with crushing the "hopes" of their black brother, and of vilifying their martyred saint John Brown, as well as their living aspostle W. Phillips. Mr. Abolitionist, I *am* a *fanatic!* I love my country! I respect and appreciate her great and wise men, and when war is made against them—such abusive war as is now raging—be assured I will use my pen and brains for my country's sake, and will earnestly advocate the *Union* and the *Constitution!* I have said that the negro is not of our race, and I propose to sustain my argument by facts as they exist.

Let us examine the skull of the negro—we find it far different form that of the white man. The "facia' angel," indicating the mass of *thinking* brain, is greater between the man and the negro, than it is between the negro, orang-outang or baboon. Hence the skull is thicker in the negro than in the white man. Hence the skull, being so much thicker, there is vastly less brain, to the same compass, in the negro than in the white man, in proportion to the size of their heads. The bulk of the negro's brain is in the back part of the head, indicating more of the animal than of the rational being. Hence his impulses are stronger: the great mass of the white man's brain occupies the thinking and reflective organs which are situated in advance of the ears.

What great invention has the negro ever made? The Indian has produced examples of *eloquence* and *power* in argument that would vie with the Caucasian race. What specimen of the same kind can the negro produce? either in his native Africa or in the independent Republic of St. Domingo and Hayti? Where will you look for a Logan or a Red Jacket? But the negro, by constant contact with civilization, has had greater opportunities to manifest such talent than the Indian ever had!

We have considered the negro now physiologically and phrenologically—in part—now a word more on his physiology (or nature.) It is asserted and well attested that the issue between a pure negro and a white man brought together with equal blood, cannot propagate their kind. You take two pure mulattos; and the result is the same. Diseases taken by the white person from the black, are more difficult to cure than such taken of their own species. For instance, vaccination matter taken from a pure black arm and applied to a pure white arm, has endangered both life and limb. What is the cause? A difference of race—a distinct species—now then if the negro be a man, then is the cheemanzee the orang-outang, the baboon *a negro!* Therefore, Wendell Phillips, to apply your logic all these *beasts* are men because they are negroes. Where will your abolition end? In Charlestown,* when a female orang-outang was on exhibition, she was dressed like a human woman and was exceedingly well trained. While seated she suddenly sprang up from her chair, on one occasion, and became very much excited, making the most mournful noises and becoming intractable to the keeper The keeper then said there must be a negro child in this audience—I can do nothing till it is brought to the animal or else leaves the room.

Upon examination it was found at the end of the room a negress with her infant, she had come as a favorite servant with her mistress, who was also present. After some persuasion the negress came up where the orang-outang was with the infant. The muscles of the beast immediately relaxed, and a smile played upon its face as she extended her arms to receive the child from the keeper. She fondled it as none but an affectionate mother could. She would not suffer a white woman to come near, but treated the black mother with evident kindness.

Now Mr. Phillips, where does humanity cease and your logic end? Let us glance at the negro in his native land. Where did the light of the gospel first travel? From Egypt over Africa. What impression did it make on the negro? As late as the time of St. Augustine, that great apostle of Christianity, considered it a great opprobrium to the church that the light of the gospel had made no impression among the negroes.

And yet you claim, sir, the *negro is a man!* You dare to elevate him above your own race! and point to John Brown as a martyred saint, and place the colored hero of St. Domingo in a scale of grandeur, and mental, as well as moral, worth far above our own Washington! Your contempt for him and other great men, your disgusting remarks respecting the Constitution, declaring to be leagued with "Hell and the Devil!" is language which ought to make every true American blush and shun your society, as they would an Arnold's or that of a "charmed snake!"

My thoughts on this subject have pictured in my mind's mirror an allegory, or what else the reader may be pleased to call it. It seems to me a most fitting conclusion to my theme

Methought I stood in the great hall of American Freedom. At the upper end seated on a throne over which was written in golden letters inlaid with diamonds, LIBERTY AND UNION FOREVER! was the Goddess of Liberty. On one side of her stood an individual, holding the scales of "Justice," I was informed the noble person was Henry Clay. On her other side another noble figure stood holding the "Constitution," this was Daniel Webster. Seated on the right of the Goddess of Liberty, dressed in his military garb of '76, was Washington. A little distance from the figure of Webster, seated at a table covered with public documents, in which he was deeply absorbed, was the statesman J. C. Calhoun. Other great men were there busy in eager conversation. On the walls were many paintings and inscriptions. I there saw the portrait of H. Ward Beecher, and over it was the inscription, "FANATIC." Again I looked; there was the portrait of Cheever over which was the inscription, "BLASPHEMY." On the opposite wall was the portrait of John Brown over it, was inscribed, "THE FOOL OF FANATICS." Other portraits hung there with inscriptions equally fitting to such denouncers of the Union. Soon I heard a murmur issuing from the lower end of the hall. Calhoun turned from his deep study. Every individual listened as if expecting something to occur. In a moment the great hall doors were thrown open, and an immense throng of persons entered, Gov. Wise leading Wendell Phillips. The great crowd shouted "Justice! Justice!" and moved on in a solid mass till they reached the throne. Webster and Clay waved them back with their hands so as to give room to the traitor Phillips.

The Goddess of Liberty then spoke:

"Gov. Wise, what is your mission?"

"I bring here, O Goddess of Liberty! a traitor to the Union! a vilifier of our great men! and a denouncer of the Bible!"

Then came the cry, "Justice! Justice!" *We will have Justice!*

Liberty said, "Justice you shall have!"

"Wendell Phillips," spoke the deep-toned voice of Webster, "are you guilty or not guilty of the charge?"

"I am guilty!" replied this "prodical son" to the Union, dropping his head.

"Pronounce the sentence," said Liberty to Mr. Clay.

Wendell Phillips, the sentence is, that your portrait shall hang here, and over it shall be inscribed—"*The vilifier of our great men and a traitor to the Constitution!*"

* This story I have from a gentleman who saw the whole of it.

Episcopal Regulations for Lent.

The following are the regulations for Lent in the Episcopal Church, which commenced on the 22d ult:

1 All the 'week days' of Lent, from Ash Wednesday till Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept, on one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation.

2 The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence from the use of flesh meat. But by dispensation, the use of flesh meat is allowed in this diocese at the principal meal on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays of Lent from the first Sunday until Palm Sunday.

3 The use of flesh meat is not allowed on Thursday next after Ash Wednesday.

4 The abstinence from flesh ment on Palm Sunday and on the Tuesday following Palm Sunday, which has hitherto been observed in this diocese, is dispensed with.

5 There is neither fast nor abstinence to be observed on Sunday.

6 It is not allowed to use fish with flesh meat at the same meal.

7 There is no prohibition to use eggs, butter or cheese, provided the rules of quantity prescribed by the fast be complied with.

8 The church excuses from the obligation of fasting—but not of abstinence from flesh meat, except in special cases of sickness or like,—the following classes of persons: 1st, the infirm; 2d, those whose duties are of an exhausting or laborious character; 3d, persons who are only attaining their growth; 4th, women in pregnancy or nursing infants; 5th those who are affected by old age.

But these persons should be persuaded on just grounds that they are entitled to exemption from the precept—so that not observing it may give no offence to their own consciences nor scandal to their neighbor. For this purpose, if they have any doubt, they will do well to consult their spiritual director, or other physician. They should, however, cherish the inferior spirit of this holy season, the same as if they were able to comply with the exterior observance of fasting and mortification, a spirit of sorrow and compunction for sin, a spirit of prayer and recollection. This is the duty of all, and without this the fast itself would be rejected by God.

THE WRECK OF THE HUNGARIAN.

An official letter from Townsend, Government Agent at Halifax, from the wreck of the Hungarian, says: "It is ascertained beyond doubt that no survivors, and only three bodies have been found—one woman, one supposed to be a fireman, and one child. A considerable quantity of goods is drifting at Shelbourne harbor. The ship's articles were found, and showed that the crew numbered seventy-five. No passenger list has yet been discovered, and it is thought that the rumored finding of her clearance papers is untrue. The only passengers known to have been on board, were Wm. Boltonhouse, of Sackville, and Dr. Rabbitt, of New York, whose trunk was found, together with the letters of his wife and daughter Particular care will be taken of the bodies found, and they will be buried in separate graves, so as to enable their relatives and friends to recover them. The mails, which are soaked to pulp, will be sent to Halifax."

MISDIRECTED LETTERS

We lately noticed the recovery of a valuable letter which had been directed by the writer here to Wilmington instead of Raleigh. We hear to-day of another case. A letter containing a check and note worth thousands of dollars has been returned from the Dead-Letter office. It has been directed to Wilmington instead of Greensborough.

A little more carefulness on the part of writers would save themselves, their correspondents, and the Postmasters, from a deal of anxiety, and the Postmasters from a deal of undeserved censure—*Observer.*

MORE MOLASSES.

We notice the arrival yesterday afternoon of the Brig Sarah Starr from Cardenas, bringing 300 hhds, and 72 bbls. new crop Molasses. This is the fifth cargo arrived from Cuba since the 26th January, and the amount received here reaches 216 bbls., 38 tcs. and 1,507 hhds. over three-fourths of which has already been sold at prices that average 1 a 2 cents below most other markets.—*Wil. Journal Feb.* 25.

Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 2, 1860.

Congressional Matters—Our Police Force—Annual Commencement of the National Medical College—Ill health of the Attorney General—The wreck of the Hungarian.

The speech of Senator Seward, of New York, made in the U. S. Senate on Wednesday last, on the admission of Kansas, under the Wyandotte Constitution, drew crowds to the Capitol and has attracted much attention among politicians, although it enunciates no new doctrine. Mr. S. in his remarks briefly defined the position of the Republican party. In the House on Tuesday last Mr. Ford, of Ohio, was elected printer, but owing to a mistake in recording the votes, which was corrected the following day, his election was annulled. They proceeded with another ballot and have not yet succeeded in choosing that officer.* The great profits (or rather spoils,) of the printership of the House are the cause of so much delay in agreeing upon one to fill the office.

Our City Police and Auxiliary guard have organized as a Target Corps, J. A. Goddard Captain, and several distinguished officers.—Quite a number of nominations of Justices of the Peace, for the District of Calcmbia, have been confirmed by the Senate during the past week.

The Annual Commencement of the Medical department of Columbian College took place at the Smithsonian Institute last evening: the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on a number of graduates, several of whom were from your State.

Attorney General Black, who has been confined to his room by sickness for the past week, is somewhat better to day. Official engagements have recently pressed so heavily upon him that it would seem he now suffers more from actual prostration because of overwork than from any particular disease.

The sad news of the wreck of the Hungarian, with her precious freight of life, on the rocky coast of Nova Scotia, received here last Monday, has thrown a deep gloom over our city.—The delay in receiving information of this appalling catastrophe was caused by the breaking of the telegraphic wires during the storm.

Q.

*Mr. Ford, was elected on Saturday.

RALEIGH N. C. March 5, 1860.

A reappearance after a long absence—Visit to Norfolk—its churches—Revolutionary relic—City Items.

Dear Times:—Quite a long lapse of time has sped away to the deep abyss of the past since your humble correspondent and devoted friend last had the pleasure of "spreading himself" before the *delighted* gaze of your *admiring* readers. During that space we have flitted through many pleasant places, seen many fair faces, met many a friend whom we shall never forget; but amid all the variety of place, time and circumstance we have never forgotton, although we have apparently neglected, our duty to those with whom we have been so long associated.

Our sojourn at Norfolk was exceedingly pleasant; we found there many who gladly received us with open arms and warm hearts. We found too the city in a state of the most pleasant excitement in consequence of the recent arrival into the harbor after a long cruise, of the United States Steamer Merrimac having on board of her some six hundred as jolley specimens of naval life as old Neptune ever sported with. Every pleasant evening, and there were many during our stay, the Maine Street was afloat with the fairest specimens of femineinity, arrayed in all their charms armed at all points either for attack or defence and wo to the luckless wight, whether land lubber or hardened sailor who was incautiously exposed the full blaze of their projectiles. The point to which all these wayfarers tended was one near which the gallant ship, leisurely swinging to and fro, as if reposing after her various wanderings, was anchored; here the groups could easily see every movement on board and when music arose with its voluptuous swell, every ear could catch the mellifluous notes of their excellent Band, as they rose and fell over the swelling surge of the evening tide.

Another point of interest was the Roman Catholic Cathedral, an elegant building of massive proportions and profusely decked with all the magnificent paraphernalia, so preeminently characteristic of this ritual. The furniture if with all due reverence we may so speak, was gorgeous; the singing exceedingly fine; every thing calculated to touch and entrance the senses was certainly there; how much of all was show and glitter we shall not attempt to define. We saw the priests burning insense, posturing, bowing and murmuring something in an exceedingly monotonous voice, but as for ourselves we know we did not understand a syllable and we can safely venture to assert the same thing in regard to a number of negro girls and boys who entered the church, awkwardly proposed a curtsey or scraped their feet and ducked their heads towards the high alter, in distant imitation of their masters and retired to the galleries.—We noticed a number of Jewish stores open and customers busily chappering and chattering, Sunday as it was and understood that this was in consequence of a municipal regulation which gave to members of that persuasion the liberty of choosing which day they would observe as the Sabbath, provided they would keep as such the day so chosen.

We saw a venerable Episcopal church with the date over the door, 1739; near one of the corners is a cannon ball, imbedded in the wall and said to have been fired there by the British during the Revolutionary war; the shattered part has been carefully mended so as to hold the ball firmly and it will probably remain fixed there as a treasured relic for years to come.

There is a report in circulation here, which intimates that Gov. Swain contemplates resigning his Presidency, after June next, in consequence of impaired health; but after some inquiry we are satisfied it is groundless. Such a step would be a very serious loss to the State and cause an irreparable injury to the University. Yours &c., P, S. S.

NEW ORLEANS, February 25, 1860.

Closing of the Carnival—Festivities of Mardi Gras—Turnout of the "Mistick Krewe of Comus"—Gorgeous Tableaux—Celebration of Washington's Birthday—A new Fillibustering scheme—Cotton estimates, etc., etc.

Never did the fair skies of Italy look down upon a merrier carnival than that observed in New Orleans on Mardi Gras, or Shrove Tuesday. All day long troops of masquerades, of every age, sex and condition, mounted, on foot, and in carriages, decked out in every variety of costume, angelic, diabolical, hideous and grotesque, coursed through the streets, saluting bewildered passers-by, and daubing everybody indiscriminately with the favor of their flour bags. But the fun did not reach its climax until night. The Mistick Krewe of Comus, who have for several years past, on each recurrence of Mardi gras, totally eclipsed all other festive bodies in the richness and originality of their masquerading and in the splendor of their entertainments, on this occasion eclipsed not only everything else, but even their former selves. The displays of previous years having varied from each other, and having in their personations and tableaux exhausted the resources of mythology and ancient fable and of medieval hilarity, it was, of course, expected that this year's display would be something entirely original. Public expectation was not disappointed. Long before the Krewe appeared, the several streets along the route of the march were densely crowded with people of all classes, reveling in the delight of anticipation. The pageant first made its appearance on Royal st. A tablet borne at the head of the procession expressed the design of the night, namely, the illustration of American history. The tablet had upon it the words, "Statues of the Great Men of our Country." The spectacle which followed excited the surprise and admiration of everybody, whilst it plainly showed how lavishly money had been spent by the gentlemen who, for their own entertainment and that of their friends and the public in general, disguise themselves and get up these splendid and mysterious displays. There were fifteen cars, or wagons, each so fashioned as to resemble a block of granite, and containing a group of living statues, representing famous historic persons of our country; and each drawn by horses draped in white. The following were the principal personages of the tableaux:

Christopher Columbus, with sword drawn, in the act of unfurling the Spanish flag, and claiming the newly discovered country.

Sebastian Cabot, an old man, seated; and standing on either side of him, Vespucci and Cartier, the discoverers who were the nearest successors to Columbus.

Equestrian statue of Ponce de Leon, supported by Narvaez and Alvaro; the early adventurers of Florida.

Ferdinand De Soto, discoverer of the Mississippi, in the center, surrounded by Vanzano, Menendez, Vasques and De Gourguez.

De Bienville, De La Salle, Father Hennepin, Laudoniere, John Ribault, Lacaille and Nicolas Bone.

The English adventurers and settlers in Virginia, Sir Walter Raleigh, Martin Frobisher, Gernold Archer, Greenville and Ratcliffe.

Those memorable personages of Virginian history, Capt. John Smith and Pocahontas.

Wm. Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, in the midst of a group of Indians.

The Dutch discoverer of the Hudson river, and the Dutch Governor of New York—Hendrik Hudson and Peter Stuyvesant.

The Pilgrim founders of New England—Edward Winslow, John Carver, Miles Standish, John Alden, William Bradford, Edward Tilly, Isaac Allerton, and Roger Williams.

Heroes of the American Revolution—an equestrian statute of George Washington, surrounded by four of his generals, Lafayette Marion, Putnam and Knox.

The great statesmen of the American Revolution—Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Robert Livingston, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Roger Sherman, Richard Henry Lee, and John Hancock.

Generals of the American Revolution—Lincoln, Wayne, Gates, Montgomery, Schuyler, Lee and Green.

An equestrian statue of the Hero of Chalmette, Gen. Andrew Jackson.

Illustrative of the Compromise of 1833—Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun and Daniel Webster.

The groups, whilst dressed according to the fashions of the different periods represented, were yet white as marble in every detail, from top to toe. The masks were all made to represent the features of the originals, and were very faithful, particularly those of Clay, Calhoun and Webster. On the side of each car was painted the name of the statue or group. Most of the cars were drawn by four horses covered with white, all led by grooms in Arab dresses of white; and the spectacle was illuminated and the light of day shed through the streets by a multitude of negroes, also in white, carrying flambeaux of different colored lusters. The Krewe wound up their frolic by a series of tableaux at the Varieties Theatre before a select company of invited guests.

The birthday of the *Pater Patriæ* was a bright and lovely day and appropriately celebrated. Many of the courts and public offices were closed; some stores suspended business; and the ladies and children were out in uncommonly great numbers. Flags flew gaily from the shipping, the public buildings and consulates, and national salutes were fired at morning, noon and evening, on the different public squares.

The military battalions observed the day as usual, by a grand parade, and review. The up-town brigade, consisting of the Washington Artillery, City Guards, Louisiana Grays, and Continental Guards, headed by Brigadier-General Tracy, marched to the Place d'Armes, where they joined the down-town brigade, consisting of the Orleans Artillery, the Chasseurs-a-Pied, and the other down-town companies headed by Brigadier-General Palfrey. The regiments were then reviewed, after which the companies dispersed.

Fillibusters are all alive here with a new scheme. This is no less than the invasion of Mexico. Of course the matter has been kept as far as possible, a profound secret, but the machinations are actively going on. No less than eighteen hundred men are collected here to join in the expedition. The headquarters of the leaders (who style themselves "Knights of the Golden circle") are at the Merchant's Hotel, a third rate house at the corner of Royal and Canal streets. Their plans are not yet completely matured, but they are busy arming drilling, and otherwise perfecting their organization. I shall tell you more of them anon.

The cotton crop, exported from this place, it is now estimated will reach four million three hundred thousand bales. This will far exceed the yield of any preceding season.

The weather during the whole of the present month has been mild and balmy. It is generally anticipated that the coming summer will be a healthy one. STYX.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Annual Report of Colportage in N. Carolina.

A review of my humble labors another Colportage year, impresses me that in my weakness and failings God has been my strength and guide, enabling me to see more need for this work, to do more labor myself in visiting families, scattering truth, visiting Colporteurs for mutual instruction, getting funds to aid the work, and also to learn of more good results by His blessing upon it than during any previous year of my connection with the Society—for which I give all praise to the Lord. And I would render sincere thanks for the warm expressions of kindness by so many Ministers and Christian men and women of different denominations, who have invited me to their churches and homes for the purpose of advancing this work, by having its claims presented, and by their prayers, counsels and donations.

NEED FOR THIS WORK.

During the year I labored, more or less, in 56 counties, where I found growing intelligence and piety, and I also found great need for carrying the gospel to the doors of neglectors, and urging by personal entreaty and prayer to God with them, that they heed its warnings and invitations. This necessity exists because many of these neglectors are not within four or five miles of a church, at which there is preaching, perhaps, only once a month, or they are skeptical because of bitterness between denominations of christians, or they are poor, afflicted and cannot go, or they are wicked, intemperate and prejudiced and will not attend. To all of these the Colporteur goes with gospel truth and love filling his own heart, burning and shining in his kind words and acts, melting prejudice, shaming wickedness, consoling the afflicted, supplying the poor, uprooting skepticism, and also carrying, as it were, the church and pulpit to each scattered and distant cabin, and there locates a preacher in the form of a good book or tract, containing the powerful gospel truth, over which some faithful minister has thought and prayed for days or weeks, before writing it out; and in answer to the prayers of others, this printed truth has been conveyed to the hovel or home of wickedness, and after earnest prayer by the Colporteur it is placed in the hands of a father, mother or child. Let God's people in God's strength continue to thus bring his truths *in contact* with the minds and hearts of the people, of every class and character, with a Christ-like spirit and motive, and leave the results with God, who assures us that His truth shall not return void.

In the 56 counties I made 2,356 family visits, in which I had religious conversation and prayer with 2,061, of whom 450 families or about 2000 persons told me they were habitually neglecting church. I have been astonished to find so many mothers who had not been to preaching in 3, 6 and 12 months, or sometimes in as many years, and from their many family duties it is almost impossible for them to go, especially if they have to walk 3 or 4 miles. *The gospel must be carried to their firesides*, if they are properly supplied with the needed instruction in training their children for happiness and usefulness in Church and State.

I was told by 614 families that they never had a religious visit and prayer before, most of whom were not members of any church; 134 were destitute of the Bible, and 371 without all other religious books, most of whom had no money to buy, and felt that books were beyond their reach. Nearly all were delighted to receive them, and many have become so interested that they have since bought books. I have sold to those able to buy over 590,000 pages, and given, mostly to the poor, over 330,000 pages: total during the year more than 925,000 pages. I think but for this system of colportage at least one fifth, and perhaps one-fourth, that I have visited would be almost destitute of the regular privilege of gospel truth; and I know of no other system that is regularly carried on and pressed out to supply this want. Ministers, who are God's first and greatest instruments, are doing faithful labor in their various relations, but their work has been so increased that they have not the time or strength to visit many families who are not members of their respective charges. There are a few who are doing a noble work as special Missionaries and Evangelists. But the great want of family visiting for personal religious conversation and supplying the destitute and scattered families with printed truth as a system to reach all, is mainly dependent upon colportage.

I find that the national catholic character and spirit of this Society, its constitution, its laborers, the undenominational character of its publications, give me more acces to all classes, especially to unbelievers and opposers than in any other capacity.

ENCOURAGING TESTIMONY.

A prominent Physician, who was skeptical, says—"I have closely watched this Society for many years, and especially its effects by Colportage, in my professional visits among the poor, and in every view it has been an overwhelming demonstration of the truth, unity and power of christianity, and its publications that I got of you have been made a lasting blessing to my soul. I shall ever be its firm friend and supporter."

STATE AND EFFECTS OF COLPORTAGE.

Although the number of colporteurs now working in North Carolina is a little less than last year, yet the work perhaps is in a more prosperous state than ever before. New laborers with excellent qualifications are just being sent out. We yet lack much of supporting our own work as the Soc.'s full Report will show next May. In passing over the fields of Colporteurs, I have seen and learned of great good by their labors. A christian gentleman who keeps the American Bible Society's Bibles and Testaments for the supply of his county, told me that he had more than doubled his sales of Bibles and Testaments since our colporteur had been in the county, which was mainly the result of his visits.

They have greatly aided the ministry One says, "After the Colporteur labored several days in the families of my charge, I held a series of meetings, in which there have been over a hundred hopeful conversions. And I take pleasure in saying that a great portion of this good work is owing to God's blessing upon the reading of the Society's publications he distributed."

Their labors have also been much blessed, in building up and increasing Sabbath Schools especially among the poorer families, in which many children, and even parents have learned to spell and read. About 40 of these Schools now exist in one county where there were but 6 when the Colporteur began to visit from house to house, in which visits he got them interested in books, and got pious, intelligent men and women to engage as teachers.

SEED SOWN AND PRODUCING.

It is most cheering to witness the enlarged views on personal responsibility, and the increase of individual christian effort. A lady sent me $5, which I laid out in tracts, a part of which I gave in a country neighborhood, one of which was blessed of God in the conversion of a young lady whose father informed me of the fact eight months afterwards when he called on me to buy tracts for this daughter who wished to be a regular distributer.

A gentleman who sent me $50 to make himself and wife life members, says, "Since your very welcome visit to our neighborhood, I have been trying to make myself useful by visiting and distributing tracts among the poor. I feel an increased interest in the tract cause, seeing it to be a great means of winning souls to Christ."

ONE MAN SUPPORTING A COLPORTEUR.

Another gentleman sent me $200 by mail, and says, "I give this to support a colporteur in this county, if with God's assistance, you can get a man. If you cannot get a colporteur to work in this county, I am willing that the money should be used for some other destitute county, but I hope you will get one soon to visit this, for we have many poor and needy here, who have much difficulty in going to places of worship, and unless the gospel is carried to them they must perish in their sins and their blood cry out against us, who may have opportunity or means to carry it to them. I not only feel it my duty to give money to send out a godly, praying colporteur to scatter printed truth, but I shall scatter tracts myself, and try to interest others to support colporteurs and give tracts. Please withold my name from the public as I do not want, by this to gain notoriety among men but to do good to their souls and glorify God, to whom I belong with all I possess, and at whose bar I must render an account for my stewardship."

A few weeks after this free-will-offering was made, God, doubtless in answer to prayer, provided for the above county a pious, active man, who was awakened and led to Christ, through God's blessing, upon the tract 'Come to Jesus,' given him by a colporteur that visited him a few years ago. He has been laboring efficiently and finds destitution and neglect of the gospel. After his arrival, the gentleman supporting him, writes, "Our Colporteur is encouraged in his visits among the poor, to whom he is giving special attention. And our ministers and prominent men give him a warm reception, and will co-operate heartily. I am thankful to God for enabling you to send us such a man to help us extend the gospel to every class and family in our county, as christians of different denominations unitedly acting, which will give it greater influence, seeing that we are agreed in the fundamental doctrines of salvation. I shall always be willing to do everything I can to encourage and aid this cause." There are many who thus support a Colporteur.

CALLS FOR THE WORK.

An active, pious physician who aids this work greatly, recently wrote me saying, "I wish you to visit us soon. Colporteur work is sadly needed among us. A majority of the people, so far as I can see or learn, do not attend church, and are not reached by the usual christian means. Can you not supply us with a good laborer? And can you not find some rich man or woman who would pay the salary of a Colporteur to work here?" A prominent minister in another county writes, "Since being Rector of this Parish I have had an opportunity of seeing that Tracts do *much good* here. And I therefore respectfully petition a donation of Tracts from the Am. Tr. Society to scatter for the supplying of a 'thirsting' people."

APPEAL.

In view of what this cause, as an aid to the ministry, has done under God, and the continued need for it, its great efficiency and economy, surely we may confidently rely upon many wealthy men and women each to support a colporteur to labor in counties not yet supplied, who can visit annually about 2000 families in the spirit of Christ, the reward of which, to the donor in being the instrument of making happy homes and saving souls, will certainly be infinitely greater than a few dollars interest from the $150 or $200. Those who cannot give a Colporteur's salary, let them give as they may be able annually, and let all do what they can in God's strength, to advance this work, the only object of which is, *to go to souls everywhere, and especially in the family*, to apply God's truth to prevent and cure "sin which is a reproach to any people," and to teach, and produce, and cultivate that "righteousness which exalteth a nation."

Yours truly,

W. J. W. CROWDER, Gen. Ag't.
of Am. Tr. Soc. for N. C.

Raleigh, March, 1860.

CHARLESTON AND HER MERCHANTS.

The agent of this paper, in a late canvassing tour, spent a few days in the noble Queen City of Charleston, and is gratified in the highest degree in being able to say that her merchant princes responded handsomely to his solicitation for patronage to the Southern Confederacy.

The wholesale houses are now being fully stocked with goods of every description, and the retail houses are overwhelmed with business. We would urge upon all our friends intending to purchase Spring stocks, and who may be making their arrangements to go North, to try the City of Charleston. Her merchants are prepared, with large and well selected stocks of goods, purchased on as good terms as the New York merchants can possibly lay them in, and offer facilities to our people, which ought to induce them to visit and do all their trading with her. We hope to see the day soon arrive when no man will go North of Mason and Dixon's line to spend a single dollar. Of course this cannot be accomplished all at once, but it can and will be done. Let us build up our own home institutions, and buy from our own Southern people.

Look at the Charleston column in our paper and see the array of cards of the business houses of that opulent city, and when you go down there give them a call. We vouch for them all being true men, accomplished gentlemen, and high-toned, liberal-minded Southern men, by birth and identity.—*Atlanta (Ga) Confederacy*

EXCITEMENT AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

Louisville, Ky., Monday, Feb. 27.—A man calling himself John Haskell, hailing from Massachusetts, (but others say an Englishman, a sailor recently from New Orleans,) 42 years old, was arrested on Saturday last for an unnatural crime. His examination, to-day, was postponed on account of the illness of one of the witnesses. The forenoon a crowd gathered about the court-house, increasing till 2 o'clock, when the Mayor ordered the steam fire-engine to the spot to drive away the crowd. This was temporarily successful, but towards dark the crowd swelled to several thousands, and an attack on the jail and the hanging of the prisoner was apprehended. The military were ordered to hold themselves in readiness. Two cannons were placed inside the jail, and the police marshaled, keeping the square in front of it clear, and arresting several intoxicated and turbulent persons. At 5 o'clock this afternoon Judge Bullock addressed the crowd, urging moderation, and saying that the persons interested in the prosecution desired no riotous conduct, but were willing that the prisoner should be dealt with by the law.

The crowd is now (9:30 P. M.) gradually dispersing, and although great indignation exists against the prisoner, the fears of an attack upon the jail to-night are subsiding.

A successful competitor at a skate race, a few days since, returned thanks in the following apt and expressive terms:

"Gentlemen, I have won this cup by the use of my legs; I trust I may never loose the use of my legs by the use of this cup."

Incendiaries are at work at Fayetteville, N. C. Two or three attempts have been made there lately to burn property.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday.....March 10, 1860.

C. C. Cole, J. W. Albright, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to The Times:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,	GEO. W. COTHRAN,
WM. K. HUNTER,	R. G. STAPLES,
J. STARR HOLLOWAY,	STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,	Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL,
Mrs. MARY A. DENISON,	MATILDA C. SMILEY,
S. J. C. WHITTLESEY,	FINLEY JOHNSON,
MARY W. JANVRIN,	LOTTIE LINWOOD,
WILLIE E. PABOR,	CLARA AUGUSTA,
INA CLAYTON,	A. PERRY SPERRY,
C. G. DUNN,	Mrs. DI VERNON,
ANNA M. BATES	PAUL RIVINGOOD,
GRACE MILWOOD,	Mdm. O. W. LeVERT
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,	Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS,
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,	JULIA SOUTHALL,
Mrs. C. HUTCHINS,	Miss. M. A. BRYAN,
GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.	J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

Good Authority.

It affords us much pleasure to be able to present the following letters in commendation of The Times. The object of those who are trying to build up The Times looks further than to mere personal aggrandizement; and, it is, therefore, a source of much gratification to them to be able to receive such letters from such sources as the following:

"Wilson, N.C., February 22, 1860.

"My Dear Sirs: I have had the pleasure of reading The Times from its first issue. The late improvements, the amount of talent enlisted, the outlay, the enterprise you have exhibited, should all stir our people to give you a large patronage. The Times I regard as the very first of our Southern literary weeklies, and I am sure that if all we say about 'Southern independence' be not mere talk, your paper will secure a large circulation. If any 'good word' I can utter will serve you, I am sure it will be cheerfully spoken.

"Very resp'tfully and sincerely yours,
CHARLES F. DEEMS."

"New York, Feb. 25, 1860.

"Dear Friends:—You have indeed made a great and visible improvement in the *Times*.—It was a good paper before the present volume, and in its general contents and character, could not be excelled by our large city Weeklies. It is no flattery to say, that the *Times* is a good specimen of what a family paper ought to be. In its typographical or mechanical department it cannot be excelled for neatness and almost perfect correctness. I am sure it merits a large circulation, and must be appreciated.

"Yours respectfully,
ROBERT SEARS."

Mr. Sears, being for many years the proprietor of an extensive publishing house, we especially appreciate his compliment to the mechanical execution of *The Times*.

The Protestant Rising in Hungary.

A private letter from Pesth of the 13th Feb. says: "I have just received news of the great Protestant meeting which was held the day before yesterday at Debreczin, and I rejoice to say that it is of a satisfactory character. The meeting has passed off without a conflict, and without bloodshed. The meeting was held in the great Protestant Church of the town, and it was so numerous that not only was the Church crammed to suffocation, but a vast multitude assembled outside. Just as the proceedings were about to commence, the Imperial Commissary of the district entered, and, representing that the meeting was illegal, summoned the persons present to disperse. The chairman answered that he and his fellow-Protestants had met to protest against the Imperial Patent of the 1st September, which outraged their religion; that by the law of Hungary they had an undoubted right to assemble to make such a protest; and that right they were fully determined to exercise; and that if force were employed to prevent them, they would have recourse to force. The Commissary, who seemed somewhat cowed, then said that he would not use violence to break up the meeting, but that he must draw up a formal declaration that his summons to it to disperse had been disobeyed, and that the chairman and all who took a leading part in the proceedings must expect prosecution. He was told that he might draw up any declaration he pleased, and might afterwards institute any prosecution he pleased. On that he retired, and the meeting, proceeding to the business before it, adopted resolutions strongly condemning the Imperial Patent."

Fearful Visitation.

Recently in Ireland, some young persons agreed to play "revival." One was to fall down and pretend to be seized by the Spirit, while the others should run and call some persons who were in the neighborhood to pray over him. The unfortunate youth was bold enough to begin the blasphemous game—he fell down, but never to rise again; on the spot he gave up the ghost—a second Ananias, who not only sought to lie, but to the Holy Ghost!

Masonic Order and the Mt. Vernon Association.

At the annual meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Virginia, in December, 1857, resolutions were passed expressive of their hearty sympathy in the object of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association of the Union, and of their intention to appeal to the Masonic Order throughout the United States to unite *as a body* in assisting to purchase the Home and Grave of Washington. As soon as the correspondence between the Grand Secretary, Dr. John Dove, and the presiding officer of the Association announcing this fact was published, the Grand Lodge of South Carolina (the native State of the Regent of the Mount Vernon Association) called *a special meeting* and issued an appeal to the Subordinate Lodges throughout the State, to respond promptly and generously to this call upon their sympathies.

The State is small, containing not more than 270,000 white inhabitants, and if we are not misinformed, not far over forty lodges, some of them small and but recently organized, yet in a few months afterward, forty one of the lodges had contributed in the ratio of 100 cents per member, and the handsome sum of $1697.37 was paid over to the Mount Vernon Association. This result led the friends of the cause to build confidently upon signal assistance from the Masons in our country, who, beside being interested in the cause as citizens and patriots, must be peculiarly attached to the memory of their illustrious Brother as Masons, to whose fraternal hearts the purchase and preservation of Mount Vernon should be a pious labor of love and gratitude. But thus far we have been greatly disappointed: their action has been very partial, and not worthy of that large and wealthy body. In no State, so far as we can learn, but the one honorable exception mentioned, have they acted *as a body*. We take pleasure, however, in reporting here, the contributions which have been received from the several States up to this date, the names of the several lodges and members having been republished from time to time in the Registry of the Record:

South Carolina, 41 Lodges			$1,697 37
Virginia,	43	"	1,042 75
From Masonic Lecture and Donation of $25 from Gov. Wise			100 00
Alabama, 9 Lodges			375 00
Proceeds of Masonic Ball			205 00
Michigan, 11 Lodges			202 00
New Hampshire, 12 Lodges			237 00
Missouri,	11	"	170 00
Dist. Columbia,	7	"	220 00
Minnesota,	3	"	115 00
Tennessee,	5	"	155 00
California,	1	" (average to each member, $2.50)	50 00
Iowa, 3 Lodges			46 00
Louisiana, 2 Lodges			120 00
North Carolina, 1 Lodge			25 00
Pennsylvania, 11 Lodges			130 00
New Jersey,	3	"	101 00
Florida, subscription of State			285 00
New York, 9 Lodges			181 00
Delaware,	2	"	50 00
Illinois,	1	"	10 00
Total			$5,093 62

The contributions thus far of a lodge, estimated, we believe, at 500,000 members.

From the above statement it is seen that the Masons as an order, have not fulfilled the high expectations entertained of them. This withholding of the hand, in an acknowledged good work, is greatly owing, we are informed, to the prejudice existing towards the proprietor of Mount Vernon from whom the purchase was made, and if this be so, that objection no longer remains as a barrier to the expression of that reverence which we are convinced lives in the heart of every true Mason towards the resting place of their great departed Brother. We would, therefore, call their attention to the fact, that the whole purchase money is raised, that $20,000 beside is now in possession of the Association—*consecrated to the sacred purpose of arresting decay*, and of restoring the house and grounds to their former condition. But, that the place is still in the nominal possession of Mr. Washington, and must remain so until the patriotism and generosity of our countrymen and countrywomen contribute an additional sum adequate to its annual maintenance, free from any embarrassments. We refer them to the Report of the Regent on this subject, issued some weeks since. All contributions now, therefore, will go to the accumulation of a fund needed to enable the Association to sustain prudently and becomingly the trust it has assumed as the guardians of the precious dust that reposes on the banks of the Potomac. They would not that another birth-day of American Independence should pass unsignalized by that great event, and yet for the power to do it, they will need to be sustained by every patriotic heart and hand, *yet held back from a practical sympathy with their noble work!* And will they be disappointed in *you, Masons* of America? Never! We do not fear it!

We have been requested by the Vice Regent of North Carolina to give the above an insertion. From an official report, the number of Masons in North Carolina is ascertained to be 5,019. One Lodge only has contributed, as the public reports of the Mount Vernon Association state, and the amount was $25.

Will not the noble brotherhood of Masons in North Carolina respond heartily to this appeal for aid in the noble work of restoring and preserving that consecrated spot—the resting place of their great departed Brother.

According to a rumor afloat in London, Thackery contemplates continuation of Macaulay's History of England.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

THE PRINCE OF THE HOUSE OF DAVID; Or, Three Years in the Holy City.—Being a series of the letters of Adina, a Jewess of Alexandria, sojourning in Jerusalem in the days of Herod, addressed to her father, a wealthy Jew in Egypt. And relating, as by an eye witness, all the scenes and wonderful incidents in the life of Jesus of Nazareth, from his baptism in Jordan to his crucifixion on Calvary. Edited by Rev. Professor J. H. Ingraham, rector of St. John's Church, Mobile.—Philadelphia: G. G. Evans, Publisher.

To indicate the great popularity of this work, over 180,000 copies have been sold. Its character is new, novel, and we may not inappropriately term it an innovation. It has, therefore, made many friends and many enemies, as such bold strokes will always do. Such works will be read: by their friends, to admire, by their enemies, to denounce.

The composition of the present work is a delicate one: the writer is treading on holy ground. While Christ is man, yet he is God. And though as man he eat, slept and looked as other men, yet the consciousness to our minds that he is God, renders a treatment of his humanity, alone, a delicate work. 'Tis true, to make the atonement of Christ efficacious, it is necessary for the believer to look upon Christ as a man, subjected to trials and temptations like himself; yet there are few that can appreciate any thing like a "love story" connected with the life of Christ. These thoughts evidently were impressed upon the mind of the writer, as he prosecuted his work. And upon this point he thus explains himself to the reader:

"Jesus was *man*, as well as God! In this book He is seen, conversed with, eaten with, as a man!

"Some of the scenes present Him (as evidently He did pass them) in the hours of domestic intercourse and friendly companionship.

"There can be no charge of irreverence where none is intended, and where the writer has trod 'with his shoes off his feet,' and with the most cautious steps.

"The subject is one of infinite delicacy, and the writer believes and trusts, that while he has sought to present (in order to attain the end he seeks,) the MAN Christ Jesus, he has not forgotten the 'Godhead veiled in the flesh.'"

In this book, the writer has sought to do good, especially to the unbelieving Israelite.—If read in the proper spirit, we believe it will accomplish its object: it will create within us a more intimate and a stronger chord of love In a note to the reader, the author thus explains the object and plan of the work:

"The Letters comprising the present volume were written for the purpose of presenting, perhaps, in a new aspect, and from a new point of view, the advent of the Son of Mary, Christ the Lord, among the people of Judea. It was the editor's hope, in writing them, to tempt the daughters of Israel to read what he wrote, and receive and be convinced by the arguments and proofs of the divinity of Christ as here presented. For the Israelite as well as the Gentile believer this volume appears; and if it may be the means of convincing one son or daughter of Abraham to accept Jesus as Messias, or convince the infidel Gentile that He is the very Son of the God and Creator of the world, he will have received his reward for the midnight hours, stolen from parochial labors, which he has devoted to this work.

"All the scenes of the life of Jesus during the last four years of his stay on earth, as recorded in the Gospel, are here narrated as if by an eye-witness of them.

"Adina, the writer, a Jewess, is assumed to have been a resident of Jerusalem during the last four years of our Saviour's life; and to have written to Alexandria, to her father, numerous letters, describing all events of interest, and especially giving a minute narrative of the wonderful events of the life of Christ, whom she daily saw.

"With sacred awe and deep reverence, as conscious of treading on 'holy ground,' the writer has unfolded, with the four Gospels as his guide, the successive incidents of their marvelous History, such as no four years, before or since, have paralleled."

THE LADYE LILLIAN, and other Poems.—By E. Young, Lexington, Georgia. Price 75cts.

We have noticed this volume of poems in a former number of the Times, but refer to it again to make the following beautiful extract, descriptive of the early morn:

Gray-hooded Twilight came a tip-toe creeping
And woke the dawn, who, blushing,
Unto the orient chambers softly hied,
And with her dewy fingers drew aside
The clouds, resplendent flushing,
Where curtained round with gold the Sun lay sleeping.

How glorious looked the Earth when climbing slowly
Above the eastern mountain,
The Sun threw off his cloudy mantle, and
Spread golden light o'er glebe and forest land,
Gilded each sparkling fountain
And tipped the quivering leaves with rays of glory!

'Twas fair to see how Beauty sprang to being
Born of his breeding splendor;
How hill and valley, wood and meadow green,
Clear singing brooks, whose waters ran between
Banks fragrant with the tender
Perfume of violets—fair things with fair agreeing—

Came slowly from the ebon womb of Night.
'Tis a sweet thing to roam
O'er God's fair earth when first the morn doth break,
And see how into life and being wake
Beautiful things that come
And fill the spirit with intense delight.

Green meadows dotted with white lambs, whose gambols
'Gin as they quit their pillows;
And herds of kine, some lying lazily
Chewing the cud beneath the green-armed tree,
Some lowing seek the willows
Where over slippery stones the brooklet scrambles!

On sunny hill-sides 'neath the hedge-row's shadow,
Unnumbered wild flowers bloom;
Some hid by mossy stones beside the brook,
Where e'en the prying bees dream not to look,
But careless by them hum
To rob the bolder beauties of the meadow.

Their glowing petals paint the green dominion
With all the rainbow's glory:
Sweet chemists they who nightly gather up
A store of dew in every velvet cup,
And in their laboratory
Distill a perfume for the zephyr's pinion.

Flitting from bush to bush gay chirps the sparrow,
His little love song pouring:
The green-plumed linnet in the hedge-row sings;
The sunlit flashing from his rapid wings
Up wheels the sky-lark, soaring
Above the clouds to bid the sun good-morrow.

Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people! Don't shut up your houses, lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest the hearty laugh should shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there! If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling-houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearth stones, it will be sought in other, and perhaps, less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the home nest delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children: half an hour of merriment round the lamp and fire-light of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the unseen influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

The Lawyer and the Doctor.

Col. Stone, a practicing lawyer, and Dr. Mason, a practicing physician, were rival candidates for the State Senate of Massachusetts, and were stumping the district together. Dr. Mason was a warm advocate for law reform, and in arguing its necessity he referred to a certain case in which his competitor had been nonsuited upon some technicality. "Now," said Mason, "we need to have the law reformed or Colonel Stone is incompetent to bring a suit correctly; he can take either horn of the dilemma." Col. Stone replied: "Fellow citizens, the Doctor has the advantage of me. When I make a mistake in my profession he has only to go to the records of the court and find it, and publish it to the world; but when he makes a mistake in his profession he buries it six feet under ground!"

Lawyer Preachers.

The Texas *Pioneer* says:

"Within the last twelve or eighteen months the legal profession has lost two of its brightest ornaments, two of its most gifted orators and ablest speakers, viz: Rev. J. C. Wilson of Gonzales, and Thomas. W. Blake, of Madisonville. But what the bar has lost the pulpit has gained, and doubtless they will be more useful in their new vocation, and with the piety which we hope has induced them to change their professions, combined with their marked abilities, we expect them to be as distinguished for pulpit eloquence as they have been for judicial, and as able advocates for their Creator as they have ever been for the rights of man."

Personal.

Rev. Dr. McMaster has been mentioned in connection with the Professorship at Princeton rendered vacant by the death of Professor Alexander.

We are glad to know that Dr. Breckinridge is now on a trip to the south, and will visit Oakland college previous to deciding in reference to the presidency. He wishes to know more about the southwest and the prospects of Oakland from his own observation.

Hon. J. W. Gerard, in his speech at the Cooper Institute meeting, said:

"They would never have had John Brown strung from a gibbet if they had not dangerous men preaching treason in the North."

Does any body doubt this? On the contrary is not the hanging the legitimate result of such "preaching."

A person by name of Frederick Southgate Brown, has petitioned the Louisiania Legislature to allow him and his family to change their names. The reason given for the request is, that there is an undying stigma attached to the name of "Brown" consequent upon the actions of "Old John" at Harper's Ferry.

Paragraphs.

The States of Georgia and Florida have respectively passed acts adopting as a permanent boundary, the line which commissioners are now engaged in running between them, and confirming titles to *bona fide* holders of land. Florida gains in territory and population by the compact.

Florida has about 350 miles of railroad graded, and about 230 miles of rail laid, upon which the cars are running daily, and the iron purchased to complete the roads graded. The roads completed are exerting an important influence in developing the resources of the State.

The sales of cotton within a week past, at the ports of New Orleans, Mobile and Savannah, were 160,000 bales, valued at ten millions of dollars, being the largest business ever known to the trade for one week.

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

LIFE, FOOD, HEALTH.

Long life may depend, and often does depend, on what children do, or omit, at an early age. Among the first gratifications which are looked for at this period is the indulgence of the appetite for food. Here comes in a rigid law of Nature. It cannot be broken without consequent suffering, nor repeatedly broken without impairing, and perhaps destroying the material frame. To require of that delicate machinery on which the action of life depends that which it is not qualified to do, and which it cannot do; to force it to do that which is offensive to it; and to make this requisition habitually, is a sin against natural law. Its punishments are well known. The restless sleep, the heavy head, the many sensations of uneasiness, the positive pain, the disgusting remedies, are the punishments which follow.

They are not all. Nature loses its charms; companions their interest; duties become irksome; the mind dislikes its labors; penalties are incurred. These are some of the fruits of momentary gratification of the appetites, yet we know it is also a law of Nature that food shall be grateful. It is required to supply the daily waste, to continue life. If there were not a craving want, we should take food as a mere necessary duty. It is kindly made to be a pleasure, and like every other pleasure it is to be used and abused. Thus, by ignorant or willful pursuits of pleasure we violate a law which brings with its unavoidable punishment, not only the loss of a like pleasure for a time to come, but also pain and suffering from indispensible remedies. The sick are objects of tenderness and pity, no doubt; but in some instances, perhaps, they rather deserve to be punished a little, for they have disregarded their own experience. As to the kinds of food Nature is not unreasonably nice about this. That which it complains of is quantity.

Work in the Garden.

We copy from the American Farmer, some directions for March work:

In the report of a discussion we find in one of our Northern exchanges, one of the speakers defines the Garden as "a place back of the house where dish water is thrown; where we have a few hills of potatoes and several hundred—pig weeds." We fear the experience of the speaker has been somewhat that of Mr. Henry Ward Beecher, as exhibited in his book. We wish some of our ladies would define for us a Garden as shown under their own taste and skill. If there should be one among our subscribers who can take the reproach of such a description, we trust they will begin now to reform, in this very important part of their domestic management.

POTATOES.

For early use, should be planted immediately. Cover the sets with good compost in the drills. A very successful method of getting an early crop is to plant close and cover entirely over with straw eight or ten inches deep.

CABBAGE PLANTS.

Sow seeds of early and late sorts in open ground. For late crop it is the advice of an experienced cultivator of this crop for market, to sow this month, very thickly, on well manured ground. Early Yorks, planted in fall, should now have the ridges leveled down.

BEANS.

Plant String Beans late this month. Rather run some risk of having them nipped by frost than have a late crop.

ASPARAGUS.

Asparagus beds, if not put in order in the fall, should be well dug and manured at once, giving at the same time a dressing of salt and ashes. If you mean to make a new bed, give the ground a very thorough digging, full two spits deep, and manure heavily. Seed for a new stock of plants may be now sown in a rich bed.

ONIONS.

Plant out sets for early crop. For main crop sow seeds early, manure largely with fine well rotted manure, prepare ground thoroughly and keep strictly clean of grass and weeds.

COMPOSTS.

Continue to prepare, under cover, or well heaped out of doors, rich composts of stable and other strong manures, with leaf mold from the woods. Nothing is equal to good compost for all garden crops.

Plant Peas without delay.

Sow seeds of Carrots, Beets and Parsnips, in well-manured drills.

Sow Lettuce and Radish seeds in open border.

Sow seeds of Tomato and Egg plants in border for late crops.

Sow Celery seed for early crop.

Set out Cabbages, Beets, Turnips, &c., for seed.

Set out plants of Rhubarb or Pie Plant.

Set out plants and sow seeds of Garden Plants.

THE STUDY OF FLOWERS.

The close examination necessary to discover the genus and species of a plant, says an old writer, makes us acquainted with many beauties concealed from general observation, either by their situation or their minuteness. We have not only an endless variety before our eyes, but are continually struck with the purpose and foresight displayed in apparently trifling peculiarities. We are always learning something new; and the knowledge we thus acquire is such as calls forth our admiration and gratitude.

FOR THE TIMES.

Death and Sleep.

Translated from the German of Krummacher.
BY S. A. H.

Death and Sleep, angelic brothers,
As twilight closed the day:
Wandered onward through the earth,
In fond embrace were they.

They laid themselves upon a hill
Close to the homes of men;
All hushed! the villa's vesper bell
Far away, grew mute again.

Silent sat the guardian angels,
Kind angels of our race,
And night already covered them
In intimate embrace.

Then rose the Angel of Slumber
When the flowers began to weep,
And strewed with noiseless hand
The unseen seeds of sleep.

To the weary farmer's dwelling
The zephyrs brought their charms,
The inmates of the cottage
Sleep folded in its arms.

The child and he of hoary hairs,
In soothing rest reposed;
The sick and sad forget their cares,
And every eye was closed.

And after his task he finished
And blessed the haunts of men,
Near his sterner angel brother
He laid him down again.

"When morning dawns," he cheerful said,
"And night's dark shade has flown,
The world will bless me, call me friend,
Its benefactor own!

How happy we, how full our joy,
How passing plentitude!
O! what delight it is unseen
To secretly do good!

Thus spoke the friendly one of sleep;
Death viewed him with a sigh,
A tear, such as immortals weep,
Stood in his large black eye.

"Alas! that I cannot, as thou,
Of joyful thanks rejoice,
The world calls me its enemy,"
Said he with mournful voice.

"O, brother!" answered Sleep, "when all
Shall wake, nor sleep again,
Will not the good man know his friend,
Will he not bless thee, then?"

"Have we not a common father,
And am I not thy brother?"
So he spoke, and Death's eye sparkled
As they embraced each other.

Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Partizan Chief;
OR, THE
SPECTRE of the SWAMP,
A Tale of South Carolina,
DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

BY R. M. PAGE.

Concluded.

CHAPTER XXXV.

When Kate again awoke, she was in the house in Green Swamp, before described. She was laying upon the bed in the corner, and, on looking around, she saw the person who had ridden the white steed the night previous, busily engaged in preparing breakfast. On seeing that his guest was awake, he withdrew, to permit her to rise and adjust her toilet, for her dress was sadly torn the night before.

After she finished, he returned, and completed his arrangements for their breakfast, and then invited our heroine to partake of the refreshment she so much needed. The repast consisted of some wild game, brought down by the unerring rifle of the host, and other things, making a bill of fare, sufficient to tempt the appetite of any epicure.

Kate partook heartily of the food set before her, for the fatigue of the past night had been great, and she needed sustenance, besides, unlike the silly, sickly, sentimental, *moonshiney* heroines of most romances, she was a substantial, flesh-and-blood girl, and required food to keep up the roundness of her form, and the brightness of her eyes.

Their appetites had been gratified, and they had just risen from the table, when the dog, Liberty, was noticed to rise, and glancing out at the door, uttered a low growl; his master quickly noticed the movement, and said:

"There are enemies at a distance off, Liberty has seen them, I'll return directly." And putting his pistols in his belt, he left the house. Liberty arose to follow him, but, at a word from his master, remained with Kate.

The latter set to work, to put away the articles used in their meal, and then, taking a seat where she would remain unseen by any without, awaited the return of her newly-found protector. She was troubled, lest the enemies, of whom the faithful dog had given warning, might retake her, besides, she had not learned the fate of her father, of the defeat of the men under his command, for Silman had told her that Gordon's party would be victorious. Is it any wonder then that she was troubled in heart? or, is it any wonder that her spirits sank within her? She was aroused by the entrance of her host, who said:

"Arthur Gordon has followed us, and is near at hand with a part of his defeated company; he seems determined to get you again."

"Was he defeated last night?" she asked with a tremulous voice.

"Yes," was the reply," his forces were cut to pieces, he hasn't twenty men at his back, now."

"And my father, did he escape unhurt?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied, "and will, I hope, be here in time to defeat Gordon's purposes."

"Thank God, I had feared he had fallen," was Kate's response.

"He is safe," he continued, "though he was ever in the thickest of the fight."

"Tell me all about it if you have the time."

"I will, for they are at a loss to find the house, though they know it is near," said he, rising, and closing the door; "your father," he continued, "organized a company with which to search for you, and last night encamped in a few miles of the scene of the conflict. I managed to have him in readiness, at the time that Arthur Gordon, with his whole force, came to take you away from Mother Hop's, and you already know that a conflict took place. It was the first time, since the beginning of the war, that I took any part, but your father's force was outnumbered, three to one, by the minions of Gordon, and I determined to give what help I could to them. Our force fought well, but at length were forced to give way before superior numbers, when Ernest Elliott"——

"Ernest Elliott!" Kate repeated, "I thought he was dead."

"So he would have been, were it not that a friend saved him, but to continue, Captain Elliott arrived in time to change the issue. The Tories were sent flying in every direction; you know nearly all the rest that happened. I left your father, and lover, you need not blush, for I know how matters stand between you, as I was saying, I left them searching for you, while I pursued Arthur Gordon, for the purpose of making him a prisoner, when I saw him stop, and then proceed, but I saw also the flutter of a female robe, and I instantly knew it to be yourself; I redoubled my speed, but he led me a long race, and when I overtook him, I was near this place, and brought you here; I hope your father may follow us here, and take Gordon prisoner."

"Strange person, that you are," said Kate, at his conclusion, "May I enquire who you are?"

"I cannot answer you," he replied, a look of agitation on his face, "not *now*, at least, one day, perhaps, you may learn, but rest assured, I am your friend."

The dog again uttered his low, warning growl, and the master again sprang up; he approached the front of the house, and drew from a small aperture a piece of wood that exactly fitted it, he gazed through this loop-hole, for such it was, for several minutes, then returning to the side of Kate, he said:

"They know that this is our retreat, but they are, so far, unable to scale the wall of the fortress that nature and art, the two best of workmen, combined, have built for me."

"But they will eventually find some method of getting through."

"Yes, but 'twill be some time, and when they do, I will not fear the result."

"Why not, they are twenty, and you but one, which is great odds."

"That is very true, but I have plenty of arms, and will be able to repulse them, for my house is strongly built, and proof against anything short of cannon balls."

"You speak of arms," said Kate, "I see none but your rifle, pistols, and sabre."

He immediately rose, and approached the rear of the house, then he raised a plank of the floor, and took out several rifles, and pistols.

"I keep them here," said he, so that none can tell what means of defense I have; by using these pretty skilfully among them, I can make them retire."

He now set to work, and carefully loaded them, and then placed them in a situation for immediate use, after that, he stationed himself to watch for the assailants.

"They will be some time looking for us," said he, "and in the meantime, I hope a few of our friends may arrive, for, in case of a determined assault, I shall have warm work."

"I can use a pistol to some advantage," said Kate, "and I am willing to assist you."

"Blood-shed is not a sight for the eyes of woman, and I cannot permit you to endanger your life."

"And still," she persisted, "you are willing to peril your own against such odds."

"My frame is hardened," was the reply, "while yours is fragile, besides I have Liberty, who is a good soldier, to assist me, and we can defend you against *any* odds."

"Then I will fear nothing, for I believe you are incapable of deceiving one of my sex."

As she ceased, a loud and prolonged shout of triumph broke on their ear, and they instantly knew that the enemy had forced their way through the enclosure. They sprang to the loop-hole, and there saw Gordon and his men huddled together at the edge of the area, while they closely regarded the house.

"You had better take a place out of range of the port-hole, a stray ball might strike you."

"I will do as you bid, but should the worst come to the worst, I will assist you."

"There will be no need of your help," replied her strange friend.

They were now seen to advance upon the house, but a well directed shot from within, sent one of them to his last account; a momentary halt was noticed, but Gordon, perfectly infuriated, ordered them to proceed. Again they advanced, and again one of them fell by the same unerring aim of the defender of the house. They had advanced but a few steps, before they heard a loud voice, in their rear, say: "Charge!" and turning they beheld Captain Walmore and Ernest Elliott, followed by a body of picked men.

Gordon turned, and seeing Ernest Elliott, wheeled his men, and met the newcomers in the middle of the yard, in deadly conflict.

The struggle was short, half the Tories were killed, several, and among them Gordon, made good their escape, while two others, including Silman, were made prisoners, and thus was a victory achieved in a few minutes.

As soon as they were admitted into the house, Captain Walmore exclaimed:

"My daughter, is it possible I see you again. Thank God, thank God," and the strong man wept tears of joy. The scene was affecting, all felt it, for not a dry eye remained among them. It is always affecting to look either upon an excess of joy or sorrow, and men whose faces were bronzed by exposure to sun, wind, and rain, and who were demons in a fight, now wiped the silent tear off their furrowed cheeks, and the two who loved each other so devotedly, and who had been so cruelly separated, how was their meeting? It was all the most romantic youth, or sentimental maiden could wish. It was fervent, so were their natures; it was warm, so were their hearts. And he who had been the friend of both, he who had risked his life so often, for both of them, was seen to wipe tears of joy from his clear, gray eye.

"Come!" said Captain Walmore, as soon as he could calm himself, "Come, let's be going: Kate has a fond mother at home, anxiously awaiting tidings from her daughter, and you who have proved so true a friend, must accompany us, as well as Captain Elliott, you two will go, of course."

"I can only speak for myself," replied Ernest, "and I will accept the invitation."

"I will do the same," replied the other.

The company were not long preparing, and before noon were on their way. It was fully dark when they reached Pine Grove, and then they found that all had gone well during the absence of Captain Walmore. The young Tory officer, Harper, had so far recovered, as to be able to walk about.

"I hope," said the father of Kate, while chatting around the tea-table, "I hope this war will soon be over, for it has gone too long already."

"It will soon come to an end," said the resident of the house in the Swamp.

"I have never," the Captain continued, "thought to ask your history, or even your name, we are all friends, here, and you may as well give it."

"No, no, no, sometime, perhaps I may," said he, passing his hand across his brow, then rising, he abruptly left the house, in the cool air, to regain the self-possession he had lost.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

When he left the house, he proceeded straight down the noble avenue of Pines from which the residence of Captain Walmore took its name.

Walking on, he was soon at the end of it, and then turned to retrace his steps, when his quick eye detected a form making its way across the lawn, and in an opposite direction from himself. The flight of the person looked suspicious, and he instantly determined upon pursuit.

With him, to plan, was to execute, and he followed in the direction of the form, which he could see flitting before him like some evil spirit.

The pursued seemed to be fully aware of pursuit, for every exertion seemed to be put forth to avoid being overtaken, and on they went, the pursuer gradually gaining upon the form in advance of him.

"Pshaw!" said the former, suddenly stopping. "It is but a woman, I can see by her dress, she is doubtless flying from what she believes to be a licentious soldier."

He was on the point of turning to walk slowly back, when he saw that the person in front had also stopped, as if awaiting his coming; he accordingly advanced until within a few steps of her, when he saw the flash of a pistol, and felt a sharp pain in his side, then a blindness to all external objects came over him, and he sank slowly to the ground.

"No, no, he must not die so quickly," said the cracked voice of Mother Hop.

"He must not die till I whisper something in his ear that will make him die much harder, ah! he still lives, I feel the beating of his heart."

Raising his head to her lap, she placed her lips to his ear and said:

"The tales I told you, of your wife's infidelity were false, all false, she was ever pure; but *I* told you many things to destroy your domestic peace. It was *I*, Helen Daup, whom you so cruelly slighted, that has rendered desolate, and unhappy your life; and it was I who pulled the fatal trigger, and sped the bullet so soon to land you in Eternity. I saw you in the battle in the swamp, and followed you to Pine Grove, there to kill you at the first opportunity. I reached there half an hour ago, and was taking aim to shoot you through the window, when you rose from the table, and left the room. I gave up all chance of killing you tonight, for I knew not of your leaving the house, and intended to return again this time to-morrow; but, as fate would have it, you followed me here, and I have killed you, without personal danger, Good-bye, and remember that your death wound came from the hand of Helen Daup," then pressing her lips upon the cold, marble like forehead, she laid his head upon the grass, and darted swiftly off in the direction of the Swamp.

And thus she left him to die, to die with none near to close his weary eyelids; to die with the cold, damp earth for his couch, the sky for his covering, and the atmosphere for his winding sheet. Darkness at length came to the form, stretched upon the grass, and all was a blank, a deep sleep, as it were, with no awaking.

Various were the surmises among the household at Pine Grove, the following morning, as to the probable cause of the continued absence of him, who had so lately befriended more than one of them. Inquiries were made of the servants, but none had seen him. The soldiers were questioned, but one, had seen him, and then he was walking swiftly down the avenue. Capt. Walmore feared he had become offended at his words, but Ernest assured him it was altogether a mistake, as he had often asked him the same question, and it had always caused the same agitation. Besides, the possibility of his returning to his Swamp home was precluded by the fact that his dog and horse were still with them.

As a natural consequence, they were busily engaged in speculations as to his disappearance. They were seated on the front portico, anxiety visible on every countenance, and none so plainly as on those of Kate and Ernest, when Liberty, who had been absent since a short time after breakfast, was seen coming rapidly up the avenue, then, bounding up the steps, he ran instantly to the side of Ernest, a very unusual thing, for he scarcely ever took any notice of any one save his master. Then he began a series of antics in which there was a mixture of joy and sorrow, the latter seeming to preponderate.

"What can he possibly mean?" asked Ernest, with a puzzled expression, when the dog first grasped our hero's small clothes, giving them a slight pull, and, then ran down the steps, and a short distance down the avenue, and stopped as if waiting.

"I cannot tell," replied the host thoughtfully. "These animals sometimes possess an unusual degree of sagacity, and from what I have seen of this one, he is not inferior to any of his kind, something has happened which he wishes to communicate, but lacks speech, see! he is returning."

The dog now came up the steps, and pausing in front of Ernest, uttered a low, mournful howl, all the while, gazing intently into his face.

"He evidently," said Kate, "wishes to inform you of something, and, from his actions seems to wish to lead you to some place. Were I you, I would accompany him."

"A good idea," Ernest replied, springing up, "a good idea, one that had not entered my mind before; I was blind not to think of it, I will go with him."

"And I will accompany you, lets set out at once," said the Captain.

The dog, now that they seemed to understand his actions, and frisking gaily about, waited for the gentlemen. When he saw that they were ready, he ran down the steps again, and then stopped to assure himself that they were following him. This was the way he would proceed, for a few minutes he would bound forward, then pause until they reached his side, and run on again.

They went half way down the avenue, and then crossed the lawn, the dog in front, as before. At length, however, he sprang forward, more swiftly than ever, with a low bark, nor stopped until he reached a dark object lying upon the grass, he then laid himself down beside, and howled long, and sorrowfully.

The two soon reached the spot, and found that it was the prostrate form of his master, over whom the faithful dog mourned so deeply.

"Great Heaven!" exclaimed Ernest, "who could have done this?"

"Some vile assassin," replied his companion, "here is a bullet wound in his side."

"In his side," repeated Ernest, "then it may not prove mortal, let me examine it."

"'Tis no use," was the sorrowful response, "he has been laying here some time."

"Yes, 'tis too true, I see the dry gore on the ground, still, I will examine the wound."

Ernest, whom necessity had made something of a surgeon, now proceeded to examine the perforation made by the ball, and try to determine its course, though without the necessary instruments for so doing. He found that the bullet had not penetrated far, and he found it near the surface of his back; making a slight incision with the point of his knife, he easily pressed it out.

The operation would have been painful to any animate object, and while pressing out the bullet, Ernest thought he detected a shudder pass over the form.

"He lives! I am almost certain he still lives," was his hurried exclamation.

"Then we will take him immediately to the house, and apply restoratives."

"Yes, we will take him there," said Ernest, "we can carry him."

The two raised the partially animate form from the ground, and started back to the house; on the way, they were joined by Snipes and Mokers, who assisted them in carrying him, where all were anxiously awaiting news of him.

Once there, restoratives were applied, and they soon had the satisfactory evidence of returning life. The wound was not in any vital part, but the blood had flowed so profusely from it, as to entirely suspend the functions of life. Still, one small, vital spark remained, and by untiring efforts it was blown into a flame, and life came back to that noble form, but at what a cost; enfeebled by the loss of blood, his frame, which had before been so strong, was now as weak as that of a child.

All that day, and during the whole of the night, anxious watchers sat by his bedside, awaiting the least sign of change for the better or the worse.

During the next day, their patience was rewarded, for he had improved so much, that they could see that he was out of danger, and was able to converse in whispers. But it was several days before he could talk any length of time. Still, no question had been asked about the circumstances that had so nearly caused the loss of his life. They seemed to fear that the mentioning of it might prove fatal to him, and kept as far as possible from reverting to the subject.

Things could not go on in this manner forever, and one day, about a week after the affair, while all were sitting in the room with the invalid, he said:

"You are all, doubtless, anxious to hear what was the cause of this wound?"

No one replied. With a smile he regarded their silence, and said:

"You need not try to disguise your feelings, your tongues are silent, but your eyes speak."

"We will not deny that we wish to hear about it," said Captain Walmore.

"I knew it," he replied, "and will tell you, all about it, but to make you properly understand me, I will have to go back many years. While I was a young man, not yet having reached my twenty-first year, I became acquainted with a young lady, very beautiful.—Her manner was fascinating, and I learned to love her. It was the love of an inexperienced heart, and I declared my passion to her, and we were betrothed. I soon found out my error. I learned that I did not love her to whom I was betrothed. But I also found that I *did* love another, a young girl, with a heart pure as the new fallen snow. By some, to me unknown means, she, with whom I had plighted my troth, learned of my changed affections, and, voluntarily, released me. Not many weeks elapsed ere I was united to the only woman I ever really loved, and, for a time, was as happy as mortal man could wish to be. But it lasted not long, for at length the evil seeds of domestic discord were sown by some unknown hand around our family hearthstone, and we became, oh! how wretched," he stopped, as if to gain strength, and then continued: "After a time a child, a noble, handsome boy, was given us, and, for a time, happiness returned to us. But a blow, more dreadful than any former one, was in store for me. I received what I considered positive proof of my wife's dishonor, and in the wretchedness that followed, I abandoned the home of my childhood, and mature years, and sought, abroad, that peace which could never be mine at home. Many years, I wandered over Europe, but found nowhere the refuge I sought, and concluded to return to America. The vessel in which I embarked was wrecked in a storm, and all on board, save myself, were lost; I was supposed to have perished with the rest, but, as chance would have it, I was picked up by another vessel, and reached Carolina safely. You have, most of you, seen the house in Green Swamp; I erected it, and have lived there ever since my return from Europe. In its deep, unbroken solitude I remained until the war broke out, seeing no person, and being seen by none. After that, I concluded to turn myself to some account, and assist my struggling countrymen, and, I flatter myself, I have done my country some service. I knew most of the tories to be unlearned, and superstitious; I put among them the idea that I was a spirit, and they grew to fearing me, and gave me the name of 'The Spectre of the Swamp.' Excited accounts of my exploits were conjured up by their feverish minds, and I became to be so great an awe to them that I easily passed through their encampments, gaining information which could not be otherwise obtained, and which I caused to be quickly conveyed to the intrepid Marion, 'The Partizan Chief,' and their plans would be frustrated by him, and thus I was of considerable service to him. But I must hasten on. You know the occurrences of the last few weeks, I came with you here, and left the table, deeply agitated. I saw a form crossing the lawn, and followed it; when I had nearly reached it, I heard the crack of a pistol, and the next instant lay badly wounded. Then the person who had fired it, came and whispered in my ear the tale of the falsity of what I had been told about my angel wife. After that, all was a blank to me until I found myself with you again. The woman who gave me this wound was Helen Daup, my first betrothed. I have now but to tell my name, and I will be done. It is Ernest Elliott."

"And you are——" began Kate.

"The father of your lover, my son, my son, how I have longed to call you such."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Having so far brought our characters through, what better than to dispose of them? Harper, the young Tory, on seeing Silman, immediately recognized him as the murderer of his parents, and lost no time in putting an end to the life of the hardened wretch. What was his astonishment, when he found that for five years, he had been fighting on the wrong side! What a cruel mistake had the misrepresentations of Silman, and his party, caused him to labor under. But he determined to make reparation, and, Captain Walmore having given up his company to him, he joined Marion's brigade, and fought, until the close of the war, on the side of Liberty, and was rewarded by receiving the hand of fair Eva Gordon, whom he had long and devotedly loved.

Kate and Ernest were united soon after the events described in the last chapter. They were happy in each others love, what more could they want?

Ernest's father, he who had so long terrified the Tories, under the name of the Spectre of the Swamp, also, was happy, happy in the love of the two he best loved.

Arthur Gordon was killed in a skirmish, soon after the unsuccessful attempt to retake Kate.

Mother Hop, or Helen Daup, as we should call her, was afterwards found dead in her lonely hut, her faithful dog, Royal, lying dead beside her.

Snipes and Mokers both survived the war.—The former afterwards residing with Ernest,

whom he loved too well to leave. eHe lived long enough to learn the young Ernest, a brave, handsome lad, to shoot so well that he declared he couldn't beat it himself. While he told the tale of her mother's wondrous beauty, and many adventures, to the rosy-cheeked, little Kate, who bade fair, some day, to sway charms fully equal to those of her mother.

READER, I have done. Together have we trod ancestral halls, and together have we also forced our way through the dark recesses of the swamp. Together have we looked upon pure, unalloyed, domestic happiness, and together have we been in the presence of vindictive hate. Together have we listened to the tenderness of love, and together have we gone through the smoke, and bloodshed of battle. All these have we seen, and now the time for the close. Perhaps the same scenes from which the ground-work of this story has been taken, may be the means of our meeting again, or, mayhap in some other clime, 'neath some other sun, I may find the materials wherewith—

To point a moral; or, adorn a tale.

THE END.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Song of the South.

BY MABEL LANSING.

Oh, a beautiful land is this Southern clime!
Where the heart beats light and free,
Where the warbling thrush and the whippoorwill
Do sing from the hawthorn tree:

Where the rustling breeze 'mid the oak and pine
Make music strange and sweet;
Where the waters flow with murmuring sounds,
On, on to the mighty deep.

Though the trees are stripped of th' summer leaf,
And the season of death is here,
In my sweetest dreams of light and shade
I never saw a sky so clear;

Never saw a land where the waving vine
Droop'd with a gentler fall,
Where the oriole to his mottled mate
Poured fourth a sweeter call.

And though a friendless stranger child,
I sit by a stranger's hearth,
No spirit of sadness claims my thoughts
In this fairest spot of earth:

For the stranger's words have been kind and true,
And I've hardly miss'd my home,
So beautiful is this far-off land
That I love to call my own.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis, on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross-mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

ANOTHER PRIZE STORY!

THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,
BY CLARA AUGUSTA,

Commences in THE TIMES, for the week ending 17th March. The Committee awarded to THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL, for its superior excellence in plot and composition,

THE HIGHEST PRIZE.
THE HIGHEST PRIZE,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE,
THE HIGHEST PRIZE.

THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL has a complicated plot, revealing, in its thrilling delineations, life as it is. CLARA AUGUSTA is one of the first Story writers in America: her Stories are admired wherever read, for they elevate the mind of the reader to nobler aspirations and his heart to a holier life.

A few extra copies of THE TIMES will be printed to supply subscribers with back numbers; but to make sure of the copies, subscriptions should be immediately sent to

COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

Back Numbers.

We have been sending back numbers of The Times from the first of the year to all new subscribers; but the supply is exhausted, and new subscriptions will have to begin with the issue for next week, the beginning of the new Prize Story, THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL!

Now is a favorable time to subscribe; and we respectfully make an appeal to our present subscribers to aid in extending the circulation of The Times. The improvements and additions which have been made, have very greatly increased the expenses of the publication, but they have not increased the subscription list. We are grateful to you for your own patronage. By this you endorse The Times, and we, therefore, feel at liberty to ask your co-operation in building up a Southern Family Newspaper.

Cassell's Illustrated Family Bible.

We have received the first part of a semi-monthly periodical bearing the above title.—It commences with the first chapter of Genesis and gives thirty-two illustrations of notable events beginning with the history of the world. It will be complete in about fifty numbers. Price 15 cents a number.

After an examination, we will have something more to say about it. It makes a fine appearance.

Burned.

We learn that a package of Helper's book was burned at High Point a few days since.—This is the package brought to that place some time since by the Adam's Express, but not claimed by any one.

General Cass has just presented to the city of Detroit, Mich., one site for a public park, and another for a fountain and watering place, provided the common council will devote the land which he gives exclusively to the purpose designated.

The Virginia Tragedy.

Many conflicting statements are going the rounds of the press in reference to this bloody tragedy. We believe the following, from the Petersburg *Express* of the 1st, is about correct:

The feud existing between the Witcher and the Clement families is of long duration—some twelve months or more—and grew out of the marriage of Mr. James Clement, who is the youngest of five brothers, with Miss Victoria Smith, a daughter of the late Dr. Albert Smith and a grand-daughter of Vincent Witcher, Esq.

The parties are all wealthy, and occupy a high social position in the respective counties which they represent, the Clements belonging to Franklin and the Witchers to Pittsylvania county.

The marriage between Mr. James Clement and Miss Victoria Smith, was solemnized about two years last fall, and the nuptials were celebrated with great *eclat*, a brilliant party being given in honor of the event, which was attended by the *elite* of the two counties, who flocked in large numbers by invitation, from all parts of that section, to do honor to the joyous occasion.

For several months the wedded pair lived together with nought but the most unalloyed happiness shining on the rosy pathway of their early matrimonial career. At length the "green eyed" monster, jealousy, reared his horrid front in the household of the happy couple, and ultimately placed such restrictions upon the young and confiding wife as to render her very existence a burden too intolerable to be borne.

She finally resolved to leave the roof of her husband, and removed to the residence of her mother, Mrs. Dr. Albert Smith, in the county of Pittsylvania, where she now resides; and by the advice of friends, during the fall of 1858, instituted suit against her husband for divorce. Soon after the institution of the suit, the parties met at Sandy Level, Pittsylvania county, for the purpose of taking depositions. Here a charge was made by the husband, Mr. James Clement, which involved alike the honor of his wife and that of Mr. William P. Gilbert, a young gentleman present, which was resented by Mr. Gilbert on the spot. Pistols were drawn on both sides and nine shots exchanged, five of which took effect, injuring Mr. Gilbert and his brother, as well as two of the Messrs. Clement, but none of them seriously.

This serious affray, of course, greatly increased the ill feeling which had been engendered between the parties, and the matter finally became so much talked of, that most of the citizens of the two counties were involved in the difficulty, each party having its warm and zealous adherents.

Added to other causes which had so estranged the two families, some time since, Mr. Jas. Clement, the husband, by some means obtained possession of a sprightly child, the only issue of the marriage, and placed it with his own relatives. The grand-father, Capt. Witcher, and a large party of friends, deeming this act an outrage, and believing that the mother was the proper custodian of the tender offspring, by due process of law recovered the infant and restored it to its maternal parent.

Saturday, the 25th ult. the parties all met at a locality in Franklin co., (some say Brooks' and others Dickinson's store,) to take further depositions to be used in the suit now pending for divorce. A question propounded by Capt. Witcher, so exasperated Mr. James Clement, the defendant in the suit, that he resorted to the use of his pistol for an answer, but fired too quickly to make sure of his aim. Captain Witcher returned the fire, and killed the husband of his grand-daughter on the spot, the ball striking in the forehead. Ralph Clement, rushing to his brother's aid, shared the same fate, from the discharge of a pistol in the same hands which had sped the messenger of death with such unerring certainty to the brain of his brother James. Johnson Clement, another brother, fired at Mr. John Archer Smith, a grand-son of Mr. Witcher, who was present, and brother to Mrs Victoria Clement, severely wounding him in the shoulder. The wounded man then rushed upon Johnson Clement with a bowie knife and made a fatal thrust into his bowels, the unfortunate victim falling dead on the spot. The other party to the affray, engaged on the Witcher side, was a Mr. Samuel Swanson, Jr., also a devoted grand-son of Mr. Witcher. Mr. Swanson was wounded, but will recover. Mr. Smith, the brother of Mrs. Clement, it is thought will die of the severe wound received in the shoulder.

The parties, as previously stated, are all affluent; occupy high social positions; and very naturally exert a most commanding influence in the section where they live.

Mr. James Clement, was about 28 years of age, and the youngest of five brothers. He was a farmer by occupation. His brother Ralph was a lawyer, and Johnson, the other brother killed, was also a farmer. Two other brothers emigrated West several years ago.—The father of the unfortunate young men who have thus met such violent deaths, is Dr. Geo. Clement, a very wealthy and prosperous farmer. He formerly resided in Franklin county, but has recently removed to Pittsylvania.

Mrs. Victoria Clement, formerly Miss Smith, is said to be a lady of about 21 years of age: possesses extraordinary personal beauty, and is highly accomplished. She is a daughter of the late Dr. Albert Smith, who died leaving a large estate, and five children, two sons and three daughters. His widow still survives, with whom Mrs. Victoria Clement has resided since she left the home of her husband.

Capt. Vincent Witcher, is perhaps, as widely known in Virginia as any man within the limits of the Commonwealth. For 21 consecutive years, in the popular branch, as well as in the Senate of the State Legislature, he has played no unimportant part. His speeches in the Legislature always commanded the undivided attention of that body, and were characterized by a force of logic and power of reasoning, that rendered them well nigh irresistible.

We understand, that up to the time of the difficulties growing out of the unfortunate marriage between the two families, Dr. Clement and Vincent Witcher, Esq., were what may be termed bosom friends. They frequently visited one another; counselled together; and interchanged opinions concerning all the ordinary transactions of life. Alas, how sadly and irreconcileably, have the bonds of this friendship been snapped asunder.

We have further information from the locality of the occurrence to the effect that the magistrate before whom it was proposed to try the unfortunate survivors of the tragedy, was objected to by the friends of the Messrs Clement on the ground of his connection by family relation to Captain Witcher. The county court of Franklin, however, will hold its monthly session this week and we presume the trial will be held before that tribunal, if a magistrate's court does not acquit the parties before that time.

Capt. Witcher, it is said, has surrendered himself into custody, but refuses to disarm because he believes the friends of the Clements are armed, and have declared their intention to take his life.

The Charleston Convention.

This body will consist of three hundred and three members, as follows.

FREE STATES.	Votes.
Maine	8
New Hampshire	5
Vermont	5
Massachusetts	13
Rhode Island	4
Connecticut	6
New York	35
New Jersey	7
Pennsylvania	27
Ohio	23
Indiana	13
Illinois	11
Michigan	6
Wisconsin	5
Iowa	4
Minnesota	4
California	4
Oregon	3
Total 18 States	183

SLAVE STATES.	Votes.
Delaware	3
Maryland	8
Virginia	15
North Carolina	10
South Carolina	8
Georgia	9
Florida	3
Alabama	9
Mississippi	7
Louisiana	6
Texas	4
Tennessee	12
Kentucky	12
Arkansas	4
Missouri	9
Total 15 States	120
Add 18 free States	183
Whole caucus	303
Two-thirds necessary to a choice	202

To Correspondents.

L. H. S: We acknowledge the receipt of your letters of 28th ult. and 2nd inst., with much pleasure.

FINLEY JOHNSON: "Self-Interest" and "Fading, Fading" received.

LELA: "Lines" and "Violet Hines" received.

ECHO: Glad to hear from you after such a long silence.

KLUTZ: Part 2nd of "Hannibal: A Nigger," is received. Thank you for your interest in the Times. If all who feel an interest in a Southern family paper, would give vent to their feelings by acts, the result would be much more successful.

TYRO violates two rules, first, in not giving his name, secondly, not furnishing a solution with his question.

OTHO is guilty of the same violations of an editor's rules, with Tyro.

SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIES.

Harmony Presbytery will meet at Hopewell, Marion District, March 28th, 12 M.

Florida Presbytery will meet at Thomasville, Ga., March 21st, 7 P. M.

Flint River Presbytery will meet at Albany, March 28th, 7 P. M.

Hopewell Presbytery will meet at Mt. Zion Church, April 4th, 7 P. M.

Bethel Presbytery will meet at Bethesda Church, March 28th.

Tuskaloosa Presbytery will meet at Concord Church, Greene county, March 28th, 11 A. M.

POST-OFFICE AFFAIRS.

Established—Holly Grove, Madison county, N. C., Auburn, Wake county, N. C., Union Mills, Jones county, N. C., Petersburgh, Cleveland county, N. C.; Durant's Neck, Perquiman's county, N. C.

Discontinued—Southside, Alamance county, N. C.; McDonald's Mills, Richmond county, N. C.

LITERARY ADDRESS.

The Rev. Thos. G. Keen, Pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city, has consented to deliver the Annual Address before the two Literary Societies of Wake Forest College, N. C., at its Annual Commencement, which comes off the second week in June.—*Express.*

ITEMS.

It appears that every dollar coined at the branch mint in Georgia, costs twelve cents, and every dime coined at the branch at Charlotte, N. C., costs one cent.

The little gray-eyed destiny, General Wm. Walker, announces a forthcoming work on Nicaragua. The General has a rich theme.

The Wood Gas Company, of Rome, Ga., has presented Mr. Dwinell, editor of the *Courier*, of that city, with a handsome gold-headed cane as a testimonial for the valuable services which he has rendered the company by his disinterested advocacy of their enterprise. W. R. Terhune, Esq., made the presentation speech, which was appropriately replied to by Mr. Dwinell.

The Charlotte Light Infantry have resolved to equip themselves with uniforms made of Rock Island cassimere, manufactured in Mecklenburg county, N. C.

The Guilford Grays passed a similar resolution some time since, but the order could not be filled for several months, and the company, much against their inclination, was compelled to uniform in Philadelphia.

The debt of Virginia is $29,100,559, the annual interest of which is $1,787,828. This does not include the recent appropriations by the present Legislature.

The Minister from Spain, Signor Tassara, on Saturday morning, waited on the President, *en grand costume*, for the purpose of delivering to him an autograph letter from the Queen of Spain, announcing the birth of a daughter.

Near Babylon, Long Island, on the 18th inst., Mr Silas Muncy, aged eighty five years, died. Also at the same time and place, Sarah, wife of Silas Muncy, aged eighty-two years, died. This aged couple had lived together as man and wife for sixty-three years.

The Quebec *Mercury* understands that advices have been received by the *North Briton*, intimating the intention of her Majesty that the visit of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to Canada, shall take place in the early part of July next.

The Westminster *Review* states that Whitefield, the great revivalist preacher, was at one time a slaveholder in Georgia, being, at his death, the owner of fifty slaves, men, women, and children, whom he left in his will to the Countess of Huntingdon.

The Democratic convention for this District met in Graham Tuesday, and appointed R. P. Dick and S. P. Hill delegates to the Charleston Convention; and James R. McLean elector.

MARRIED.

In Perquimans county, on the 28th February, Dr. WM. M. RIDDICK to Miss SALLIE E. NIXON.

In Washington, D. C., on the 27th February, Mr. LOUIS E. BOSSIEUX to Mrs. ALMIRA V. TAYLOR, both of Richmond, Va.

In Petersburg, Va., on the 23d February, Mr. JAMES W. COLE to Miss MARIA L. DRUMMOND.

In Dinwiddie county, Va., on the 23th February, Mr. JAMES BOISSEAU to Miss BETTIE COUSINS.

In Powhatan county, Va., on the 23d February, Mr. THOMAS A. PATTERSON, of New York, to Miss GEORGINA MCCAW.

In Farmville, Va., on the 23d February, Mr. R. M. MCINTOSH, of Richmond, to Miss SALLIE K. MCGEHEE.

DIED.

In Raleigh, on the 28th February, Rev. HENRY F. GREEN.

In Wilmington, on the 3d inst., Gen. LEWIS H. MARSTELLER; aged 56 years.

In Gatesville, on the 24th February, Mrs. SARAH ANN NIXON.

In Putnam county, Ga., on the 14th January, Mrs. SARAH MCKINLEY, formerly of Mecklenburg; aged 80 years.

In York District, S. C., on the 25th February, Mr. SAMUEL MELTON; aged 72 years.

In York District, S. C., on the 17th February, Miss AMANDA WILSON; aged 20 years.

In York District, S. C., on the 24th February, Mrs. DEBORAH WATSON; aged 92 years.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by B. L. Cole.

FEBRUARY 29.

Bacon 12@15c, beef 4@5c, beeswax 25c, butter 20c, coffee 13@16c; candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 75c, meal 75c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 10c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 5c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 33@40c, nails 6@7, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 75c, white 80c; pork $8, rags 2½c, rice 8c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 15c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 80c@$1.

Norfolk Market.

Reviewed weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

MARCH 1ST.

FLOUR—Family 6.75, Extra 6.25, Superfine 5.50@5.75. Receipts from North Carolina, as well as other sources, have been good. We cannot report much activity in the market.

WHEAT—Red and White 1.25@1.40. There is but little coming in.

CORN—Mixed and White 72@73c., Yellow 77c. Arrivals are good, the market has been well supplied. Sales have been freely made to extent of receipts at our quotations.

PEAS—B Eye 1.15@1.18. A fair supply, demand only moderate.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples 1.50; Peaches ₱ bu. 40 lbs. 3.00@4.50 for peeled, 2.00@3.00 for unpeeled. Apples sell at quotation. Bright peeled Peaches are wanted, also halved unpeeled.

BEESWAX—30@32c.

BACON—Western Shoulders 9c, Sides 11c.

STAVES—Red Oak, hhd. $30, White hhd. $14, heading $50, bbl. $28.

Wilmington Market.

MARCH 5.

Turpentine—yellow dip 2.70, virgin 2.16, hard 1.60; Tar—per bbl. 1.90; Spirits—per gal. 43½c.; Rosin—per bbl. 310 lbs. 1.15; Cotton—middling 10@10⅝c., strict middling 10¾c., good middling 10¾c.; Timber—per M. feet 8.00.

Richmond Market.

MARCH 3.

Tobacco—new lugs 2.50@5.00, old lugs 4.00@6.00, leaf 5.50@6.10; Wheat—Red 1.20@1.30, white 1.40@1.50; Bacon—sides 10¾c., shoulders 8¾c., old hams 10@11c., new hams 11¾c., sugar cured 12¾@14¾c.; Flour—superfine 5.75@6.00, extra 6.50@6.75; Corn—per bush. 85@90c.; Oats—per bush. 40@42c.

Petersburg Market.

MARCH 3.

Cotton—prime 10¾c., stained 8@8¾c., mixed 8¾@9¾c., fair to good 10@10¾c.; Wheat—prime white 1.48, red 1.33; Tobacco—poor to common lugs 2.75@3.75c., middling to fair 4.00@4.50, good 5.00, common leaf 4.50@5.50, middling 6.00@6.50, fair to good 7.00@9.50; Corn—per bushel 70@75c; Bacon—shoulders 9@9½c., sides 11@11¾; Flour—city family 8.50, extra superfine 7.50@8.00, superfine 7.00, fine 6.00@6.50.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DYSPEPSIA CURED BY USING THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.—*Portsmouth, N. H., April 15, 1852.*—DR. PRESTON, Dear Sir: For the last four years I have been, as you are well aware, a great sufferer with Dyspepsia. Frequently, during that time, I have been compelled to quit my business, and the disease had become so seated that I had given up all hopes of ever obtaining any relief. The most simple food caused great distress. I had given up in despair, until you strongly recommended the Oxygenated Bitters, and it is with a heart full of gratitude, that I now pronounce myself wholly free from all symptoms of Dyspepsia. I can eat anything at any time, sleep well, and can now enjoy the balmy air of Spring, and look upon nature with a delight that has been a stranger to me for years. To all who may be suffering from Dyspepsia, I would say, "use the Oxygenated Bitters."

WM. PLAISTED.

Gentlemen.—I add my hearty concurrence with the above statement, knowing it to contain nothing but the truth. I never sold any medicine for dyspepsia that has given so universal satisfaction as the OXYGENATED BITTERS.

WM. R. PRESTON,
Portsmouth, April 15, '52. *Druggist and Apothecary.*

EVERY READER OF THE TIMES, WILL please notice the advertisement descriptive of Mr. SEARS' Pictorial Family Bible, and send for the printed catalogue of all his illustrated works. To the uninitiated in the great art of selling books, he would say, that he presents a scheme for money-making far better than all the gold mines of California and Australia. Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the publisher $25, for which he will receive sample copies of the various works, (at wholesale prices,) carefully boxed, insured and directed, affording a very liberal per centage to the agent for his trouble. With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. tf

NEW ADTISEMENTS.

THE TIMES *has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A few nice advertisements only will be admitted, at ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 50 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.*

NOTICE.—Having qualified as administrator on the estate of WILLIAM I. LANGDON, deceased, on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1850, at the dwelling of the said deceased, in High Point, I will expose to public vendue, on a credit, the personal property of said deceased, consisting of the following property, to-wit: Twenty-three valuable Negroes, men, women, boys and girls, Household Furniture, one Horse, one Cow and Calf, Wagon and Harness; Books on various subjects, all valuable; and other articles unnecessary to mention. Terms made known on day of sale.

All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to make immediate payment and settlement, as longer indulgence cannot be given; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This the 24 day of March, A. D. 1800.

mrch10-5t* S. LANDER, Ad'mr.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of COLE & AMIS must come forward and settle, as the books must be closed. feb11-tf.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	60 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.

Educational.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next session of this school will commence the First Monday in January, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.

dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS: Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra,) $50; tuition $20, incidental tax $5, French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $22 50, music on guitar $15, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

FACULTY: Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belle-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolfe, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hagen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Pattie Cole, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

UNIFORM, &c.: The winter uniform is, mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue; summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address,
11-1y T. M. JONES,
Greensboro, N. C.

ATLANTA MEDICAL COLLEGE. The Sixth Course of Lectures in this institution will open on the First Monday in May next, and continue until the last of the following August.

FACULTY.

Alexander Means, M.D., professor of chemistry and pharmacy; W. H. Brown, M.D., prof. of anatomy; John W. Jones, M.D., prof. of principles and practice of medicine and general pathology; W. F. Westmoreland, M.D., prof. of principles and practice of surgery; T. S. Powell, M.D., prof. of obstetrics; J. P. Logan, M.D., prof. of physiology and diseases of women and children; J. G. Westmoreland, M.D., prof. of materia medica and medical jurisprudence. Practical anatomy, conducted by the professor of anatomy. J. G. McLin, janitor. A. D'Alvigny, M.D., curator of the museum.

Classical instructions given, and examinations and prescriptions made in the dispensary regularly through the course. The dissecting room, furnished with an abundance of good material for the whole course, will be open, for those who wish to dissect before lectures commence, by the 15th of April.

FEES.

Matriculation (taken once only)	$ 5
Course of lectures	105
Dissecting ticket (required only once)	10
Diploma	25

Good board can be had at $12 to $15 per month. For further information address

march3-4 w. J. G. WESTMORELAND.

Fatal and Melancholy Occurrences.

The wife of Mr. Thos. Wooten, in the vicinity of Fayetteville, while endeavoring to extinguish a brush heap which was on fire in her yard, Monday morning 27th ult., had her clothes burned from her body, and is now in a very critical condition. There is little hope of her recovery.

A negro named Isaac, the property of Mr. James Jenkins, of Cumberland county, was found dead in the woods about four or five miles from Fayetteville on Wednesday 29th ult. He left his master's residence about 8 o'clock, A. M., apparently in good health, and was found dead about one o'clock. There were no marks of violence upon his body.

We learn that a man by the name of William Page, of Cumberland county, committed suicide during the latter part of last week by hanging himself. The verdict of the jury of inquest was that he was insane at the time of committing the act.

Mrs. Peddicord, wife of T. L. Peddicord, of Forsyth county, was burned to death on the 21st ult. Supposed to have fallen into the fire in a fit, she being subject to fits.

CINCINNATI, March 1.—This morning, while the workmen were engaged in tearing down the Old St. Xavier's Catholic Church, the walls fell, burying twenty workmen.

The West Alabamian, Carrollton, gives the following account of a melancholy accident in that vicinity a few days since:

The older members of the family were absent from home, and a little son set fire to a broomsedge near the house, and the daughter, to prevent the fire from reaching the fence, attempted to extinguish it. In the effort her clothes caught fire, and no one being near to assist her, she was fatally burnt. She at last reached the spring, put out the fire of her burning clothes and succeeded in getting back to the house, but died soon after from the effects of the burn. We sincerely regret so melancholy an occurrence.

Consumers of Gas should learn a lesson of carefulness, from the following melancholy accident:

The entire family of Mr. Geo. Henderson, a custom house officer of Toronto, C. W., were nearly suffocated in their beds a few nights ago, by the leaking of a gas pipe. Miss Kerr, aged 17, an inmate of the family, died in a few hours from its effects.

THE MURDER OF DR. KEITT.

The Ocala (Fla.) Companion of the 21st ult., confirms the report of the murder, on the Sunday previous, of Dr. Wm. J. Keitt, a Senator of the Florida Legislature. He resided alone on a plantation near Ocala, and had been in ill health for some time. His throat was cut from ear to ear. The servants suspected of the crime have been lodged in jail.

DISTRESSING NEWS FROM LIEUT. MULLAN'S EXPEDITION.

A letter dated Fort Walla, W. T., December 1, 1859, says:

An express has just reached this post from Lieut. Mullan's Expedition, bringing the sad intelligence that a severe snow storm had overtaken the party in the Rocky Mountains, and that many animals had been lost and men frozen by the severe cold. Two soldiers of the escort, who had been left as a rear guard to protect certain quartermasters' stores, were so badly injured that it was feared their feet would have to be amputated. The expedition, having completed 500 miles of the road, was still pushing on to a mild wintering point. The winter is represented to have set in unusually early; and with marked severity. We await further intelligence from Lieut. Mullan's party with much anxiety.

Lieut. Mullan's party are mostly all from Baltimore and Washington.

DEATH OF PROFESSOR C. A. GOODRICH.

The venerable Professor Goodrich, (Peter Parley,) of Yale College, died suddenly on Saturday February 25th, at his residence in New Haven. He had been laboring for the previous ten days under an attack of bilious pneumonia, from which, however, he was believed to be gradually recovering, when a sudden stroke of paralysis, followed by a second shock at the interval of only a few hours, put an end to his life. He died at the age of 70 years.

Prof. Chauncey Allan Goodrich was born in New Haven, October 23, 1790; graduated at Yale in 1810; was Tutor in Yale College from 1812 to 1814; and in 1816, having completed a course of theological study, was installed as Pastor of the First Church in Middletown, Ct. On the accession of Dr. Day to the Presidency of Yale College in 1818, Mr. Goodrich was elected Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory in that Institution, but relinquished the office in 1839, to accept the chair of the Pastoral Charge in the Theological Seminary, a position which he occupied until his death—a period of twenty years. In 1820, he was elected President of Williams College, but declined to accept that honor. In 1835, he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Brown University.

As professor, the author of text-books, histories, and miscellaneous works, Mr. Goodrich has been one of the most laborious men of our country.

RELIGIOUS REVIVAL.

A revival of religion is now progressing in the M. E. Church at Goldsborough, N. C.—Meetings are held nightly, and very large congregations attend. An unusual interest has been awakened in that community on the subject of religion, among old and young. This happy state of affairs has been brought about without any extreme efforts on the part of ministers or members, and is evidently a work of the Spirit.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

The Secretary of War is now engaged in preparing a general order for the movement of the U. S. troops now stationed in Utah and other points in the West. The present unsettled and dangerous condition of our affairs along the Rio Grande and on the Mexican frontier will necessitate the dispatch of a large force in that direction. Nearly all of the old military posts will again be re-occupied. Escorts of troops will also be furnished to the different mail contractors on the routes across the plains of the Pacific.

The Alabama Conference has appropriated $100 to the erection of a tombstone over the grave of Rev. John Newland Maffit.

Asparagus and strawberries, grown near that city, were exposed to sale at the Savannah market Saturday afternoon.

Musical.

HORACE WATERS, AGENT, 333 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Publisher of Music and Music Books, dealer in Pianos, Melodeons, Alexandre Organs, Martin's celebrated and other Guitars, Violins, Tenor Violins, Violincellos, Accordeons, Flutinas, Flutes, Fifes, Clarionetts, Triangles, Tuning Forks, Pipes and Hammers, Violin Bows, best Italian Strings, Brass Instruments for bands, Piano Stools and Covers, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

SHEET MUSIC, from all the publishers in the United States; Bertini's Huntin's and Modern School, and all kinds of Instruction Books for the above instruments; Church Music Books; Music elegantly bound, Music Paper, and all kinds of Music Merchandise, at the lowest prices.

NEW PIANOS, at $175, $200, $250, and up to $800; Second Hand Pianos from $25 up to $150; New Melodeons, $45, $60, $75, $100, and up to $200; Second Hand Melodeons from $20 to $80; Alexandre Organs, with five stops, $250, $275 and $300, fifteen stops, $320 and $375. A liberal discount to Clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Testimonials of the Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons.

"The Piano came to hand, and in first-rate order. It is a beautiful instrument, and no mistake."—*Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.*

John Howitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:

"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the one you sold me in December, 1856. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can introduce one or two more; they will be more popular than any other make."

"We have two of Waters' Pianos in use in our Seminary, one of which has been severely tested for three years, and we can testify to their good quality and durability."—*Wood & Gregory, Mount Carroll, Ill.*

"H. WATERS, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Having used one of your Piano-Fortes for two years past, I have found it a very *superior instrument.*"—*Alonzo Gray, Principal Brooklyn Heights Seminary.*

"TOMS, N. Y., August 5, 1858.—HORACE WATERS, Esq.—*Sir:* The Melodeon you sent me was duly received in good order. I am now fully prepared to say that the instrument is *highly satisfactory;* and I beg you will accept my thanks for the very liberal terms on which you furnished it, and for the very honorable manner in which you have fulfilled, and *more* than fulfilled, all that you promised. Very respectfully yours, &c.—*J. L. Smith.*"

"The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place."—*James L. Clarkson, Charlestown, Va.*

"The Melodeon has safely arrived. I feel obliged to you for your liberal discount—will do all I can for you in these parts."—*Rev. J. M. McCormick, Yorkville, S. C.*

"The Piano was duly received. It came in excellent condition, and is very much admired by my numerous family. Accept my thanks for your promptness."—*Robert Cooper, Warrenham, Bradford co., Pa.*

"Your Piano pleases us well. It is the best one in our county."—*Thomas A. Lanham, Campbellton, Ga.*

"We are very much obliged to you for having sent such a fine instrument for $250, and we shall take pains to recommend it."—*Brant, Hold & Co., Buffalo Democrat.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—*New York Evangelist.*

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material. We have no doubt that buyers can do as well, perhaps better, at this than at any other house in the Union."—*Advocate and Journal.*

"Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Journal.*

"Horace Waters' Piano-Fortes are of full, rich and even tone, and powerful."—*New York Musical Review.*

"Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best assortment of Music and of Pianos to be found in the United States, and we may urge our Southern and Western friends to give him a call whenever they go to New York. *Graham's Magazine.* jan28-16t.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS.—The Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons, for depth, purity of tone and durability, are unsurpassed. Prices reasonable. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons, from $25 to $150.

TESTIMONIALS.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best."—*Evangelist.* "We can speak of their merits from personal knowledge."—*Christian Intel.* "Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Jour.*

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, New York.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL—151,000 ISSUED IN THIRTEEN MONTHS!—The unprecedented sale of this Book has induced the publishers to add some 36 new tunes and hyms to its present size, without extra charge, except on the cheap edition. Among the many beautiful tunes and hyms added, may be found: "I ought to love my mother;" "Oh, I'll be a good child, indeed I will." These, and eight others from the Bell, were sung at the Sunday School Anniversary of M. E. Church, at the Academy of Music, with great applause. The Bell contains nearly 200 tunes and hymns, and is one of the best collections ever issued. Price $12 per hundred, postage 2c.; bound 20c., $15 per 100, postage 4c. Elegantly bound, embossed gilt, 25c.; $20 per 100. *It has been introduced into many of the Public Schools.*

The Bell is published in small numbers, entitled Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, in order to accommodate the million; price $2 and $3 per 100. No. 5 will soon be issued—commencement of another book. Also, Revival Music Books, Nos. 1 and 2, price $1 and $2 per 100, postage 1c. More than 300,000 copies of the above books have been issued the past eighteen months, and the demand is rapidly increasing.—Published by HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-16t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale at the South-Western Sunday School Union, 197 Camp street, New Orleans.

ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK No. 5, contains fifty tunes and hymns, mostly new, just what is wanted for Sabbath-School Anniversaries, Christmas Festivals, Concerts, Revival Meetings and New-Year's Greetings. Among the many beautiful may be found "Happy Christmas Morn," "Music of Angels," cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," "Pleasant Sabbath-School," "Rouse, thee, Child of Heaven," "Sorrow shall come again no more," "Bethlehem Star," "Bright Happy New-Year," "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved ones at Home." Price 5c.; $3 per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
jan28-22t. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW MUSIC.—WATERS' COLLECTION OF SACRED MELODIES, consisting of Solos, Songs, Duetts, Trios, Quartettes and Choruses, for Sabbath singing. Easily arranged for the piano by Augustus Cull. No. 1, "Music of Angels;" 2, "When night comes o'er the Plain;" 3, Kind words can never die;" 5, "Happy Christmas Morn;" 7, "I ought to love my Mother;" 6, "My Mother dear I fondly love;" 8, "When sorrow thy bright morn clouded;" 9, "Bethlehem Star;" 11, "Beautiful Zion;" 13, "The Angels told me so"—25 cents each. 4 cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," 25c. *Secular Pieces*—"Home of our birth;" "Oh, if I were a little bird;" "Sarah Jane Lee;" "Give me back my mountain home;" "Grave of Rosabel," and "I'm with thee still"—25 cents each. "Instrumental City Guard Quickstep," 50c. "Thomas Baker Schottische, 25c." "Ney Aug. Schottische" and Weemer Polka—25c. each, mailed free. Just published by HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-10w 333 Broadway, N. Y.

Dry Goods, &c.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING. We take great pleasure in announcing to our old friends and customers that we are receiving a large and well selected stock of Fall and Winter Clothing, comprising the LATEST AND MOST ELEGANT STYLES of coats, pants and vests; also, a fine stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Knives, Pistols, Walking Canes, a good stock of Watches; in fact, everything usually found in a large Clothing Emporium. We cheerfully present our goods for inspection, with the most perfect confidence in our extensive preparations to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call. We boldly defy competition, not only in the assortment, but in the GREAT BARGAINS we can offer to our customers. Our stock for the winter is large, and cannot be surpassed; and having bought of the largest houses North for cash, we can positively sell at a lower per cent. than any other establishment in the same trade. Thanking our friends, customers and the public in general, for past favors we hope for a continuance of the same, assuring them that they shall receive the best bargains to be had in this country.

sept-tf S. ARCHER & CO.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youth's and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE; Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calf-skins, and Shoe-findings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 41-tf J. B. F. BOONE.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal. PEARCE & BEST.
tf Hillsboro, N. C.

TO THE SOUTHERN TRADE.—KENT, PAINE & CO., importers and jobbers of fancy and staple dry goods, 163 and 165 Main street, Richmond, are now receiving, have in store, and offer to the Southern Trade upon the most favorable terms, five thousand packages of fresh, seasonable and desirable STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, both of foreign and domestic manufacture. Our importations from the various European markets have been unusually large, and we are prepared to offer to our customers the largest and most splendid stock of dry goods ever exhibited in Virginia. We have also made arrangements with the manufacturers of Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia for a full assortment of their various productions, such as SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, OSNABURGS, YARNS, KERSEYS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, &c., which we will sell at manufacturers' prices. We are also prepared to exhibit a very large and beautiful stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING, manufactured at home by Virginia workmen, under our own supervision, which we guarantee to be gotten up in as good style as any Northern work, and we pledge ourselves to sell the same at or below Northern prices.

Determined to deserve the large patronage with which we have for so many years been favored, we shall the present season take measures to satisfy the Southern merchants that a home market is equal if not superior to any at the North. Our facilities are unsurpassed by any house in the trade, here or elsewhere, and we shall, as heretofore, conduct our business upon just and liberal principles. KENT, PAINE & CO.,
feq25-tf **163** and **165** Main-st, Richmond.

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. F. BOONE'S

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.—The firm of COLE & AMIS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. February 1st, 1860.
feb11-tf COLE & AMIS.

CHAIR FACTORY IN GUILFORD. A. P. LEDBETTER, near New Garden, is manufacturing Chairs of the best quality, fine or plain. Orders are respectfully solicited. 3w.

AGENTS WANTED.—Agents are wanted in every section of the United States to circulate Sear's large type quarto Bible, for family use, entitled THE PEOPLE'S PICTORIAL DOMESTIC BIBLE, illustrated with about One Thousand Engravings. Send for a copy and try it.

This is an elegant book for a father to present to his family. It is destined, if we can form an opinion from the notices of the press, to have an unprecedented circulation in every section of our wide-spread continent, and to form a distinct era in the sale of our works. It will, no doubt, in a few years become the Family Bible of the American people.

The most liberal remuneration will be allowed to all persons who may be pleased to procure subscribers to the above. From fifty to one hundred copies may easily be circulated and sold in each of the principal cities and towns of the Union. It will be sold by subscription only. Application should be made at once, as the field will soon be occupied. Persons wishing to act as agents, and do a safe business, can send for a specimen copy. On receipt of the price, six dollars, the Pictorial Family Bible, with a well-bound subscription book, will be carefully boxed, and forwarded per express, at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon, and Texas. Register your letters, and your money will come safe.

In addition to the Pictorial Bible, we publish a very large number of Illustrated Family Works, very popular, and of such a high moral and unexceptionable character, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

Orders respectfully solicited. For further particulars address, ROBERT SEARS,
tf 181 William street, New York.

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, a benevolent institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with virulent and epidemic diseases.

In times of epidemics it is the object of this institution to establish hospitals, to provide nurses, physicians, clothing, food, medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of epidemics, the Directors have authorized the consulting surgeon to give medical advice *gratis* to all persons suffering under chronic diseases of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, maltreatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise; and, in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicines free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of chronic diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various reports and tracts on the nature and treatment of chronic diseases, by the consulting surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for report or treatment, Dr. J. SKILLON HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
GEORGE FAIRCHILD, Secretary. junel1-1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE, MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY, THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE, MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY, THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE. THE GREAT REMEDY, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, IS EASILY TAKEN, HAS NO BAD TASTE, WILL EFFECT A CURE, WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, OR CHANGE OF DIET, WITH LESS TROUBLE, MORE SPEEDILY, AND PERMANENTLY, THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS, 363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Medical.

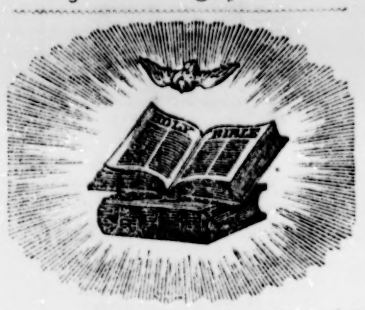
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy Has the Largest Sale Of any Medicine in the World. Of any Medicine in the World. 100,000 Packages Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina In Fourteen Months. It is Warranted to Cure If Directions are Followed, Any Case of Dyspepsia Any Case of Dyspepsia Liver Disease, Liver Disease, Jaundice, Jaundice, General Debility, General Debility, Palpitation, Palpitation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Diarrhœa, Giddiness, Giddiness, Depressed Spirits, Depressed Spirits, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Appetite, Pain in Side and Back, Pain in Side and Back, It is Especially Adapted to It is Especially Adapted to Female Complaints; Female Complaints; It Produces Rotundity of Form It Produces Rotundity of Form In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit Every Invalid Should Every Invalid Should Try One Package. Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM R. HUNTER.
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

CONTENTMENT IS BETTER THAN WEALTH.

"Helen, don't you wish you were that little girl riding in the grand carriage?" said little Sarah Brown to her sister, as they sat by an open window one pleasant summer's afternoon watching the passers by.

"Why, Sarah?" asked Helen.

"Why, Helen, don't you see her beautiful pink bonnet and her lovely white parasol? and oh, dear, what a splendid silk dress! Helen, she must be very happy. If I had a frock just like that, and could ride in a carriage how happy I should be!"

Helen and Sarah Brown were the children of a laborious mechanic, in humble though very comfortable circumstances.

Mrs. Brown, who was working in the back part of the room, overheard Sarah's remarks, and, wishing to correct in the bud what might in the end become a covetous disposition, called the two children to her side.

"Sarah, my daughter, are you not happy?" said the mother.

"Oh, yes, mamma; I am very happy indeed" replied Sarah, somewhat surprised by her mother's question.

"And yet, my child, did I not hear you wishing for riches, that you might be happy?" Sarah blushed, as she replied,—

"I was only thinking, mamma, that rich people, who can have every thing in the world that they want, must be very, very happy."

"Listen to me, Sarah, and I will tell you a fable of a rich man; and try, my children, to take note of its moral.

"There lived a rich man at the court of King Herod. He was lord-chamberlain, and clothed himself in purple and fine linen, and lived in very great magnificence.

"There came to him from a far distant country a friend of his youth, who had been his companion when he was a simple country boy, and whom he had not seen for many years.

"To do honour to his friend, the chamberlain made a sumptuous feast and invited all his great acquaintances. There stood upon the table a great variety of costly delicacies, in gold and silver dishes, and costly vases with perfumes and ointments, together with wine of rarest vintage.

"'And the rich man sat at the head of the table and was hospitable to all, and his friend who had come from a distant country sat at his right hand. And they ate and drank, and were satisfied.

"'Then the stranger addressed the chamberlain of the king:—"Such splendour and magnificence as your house contains is not to be found in my country, far or wide!" And he spoke highly of his state and pronounced him the *very happiest of men.*

"'But the rich man the king's chamberlain, selected an apple from a golden dish. The apple was large and beautiful; its colour was yellow streaked with red. And he took the apple and said, "This apple has rested on gold and its form is very beautiful!" So he reached it to the stanger, the friend of his youth.

"'The friend cut the apple, and, behold! *in its middle was a worm!* Then the stranger cast his eyes on the chamberlain; but the lord-chamberlain looked upon the ground and sighed sorrowfully. There was a worm at the heart of all his grandeur.'

"My children, beware of covetousness; for as Christ Jesus has said, 'A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.' A contented heart, a quiet conscience, a soul at peace with God,—these are the true sources of happiness.

"And now my daughter I want you to carry this little proverb in your heart:—'Contentment is better than wealth.'" M. R.

GOD MADE THEM ALL.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
God made their glowing colors,
God made their tiny wings.

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high and lowly,
And ordered their estate.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruit in the garden,
God made them every one.

A NOBLE ANSWER.

A friend sought to comfort the wife of the great French General, the Marshal de Villerory after the defeat of the latter by Marlborough at Blenheim, by saying that thanks to Heaven the Marshal had escaped uninjured. "That indeed," she replied, "is enough for me, but it is not enough for him."

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

Farm work for March.

TOBACCO CROP.

The care required this month for the Tobacco crop has reference both to the past and coming season. The bulks of stripped Tobacco which have not been hung up for drying, or removed, will require careful looking after lest they heat and be damaged. Examine frequently, and whenever you find it softening, or getting into high condition as it is termed, it should be shaken out and laid in another bulk, or hung on sticks in the house until thoroughly dried; after which the first soft spell should be availed of, to pack it in large bulks, in readiness for the hogshead. Tobacco beds, if not already sown, should be done, of course, at the earliest practicable time.

Break the soil of your Tobacco field as early as possible. The more thoroughly the soil is decomposed at planting time, the better is the chance of an early start and rapid growth; points which affect materially the quality of the crop. It is by no means necessary or proper that the manure should be hauled upon the ground before ploughing: but mix it with the surface soil at the second ploughing, which should be so shallow as not to disturb the soil.

CORN CROP.

Get an early start in the preparation for this crop and provide such manures as you may need. We advise the application of fertilizers for this crop at the earliest practicable period after the first ploughing, to get the full benefit of the spring rains upon them. Put all manures, long or short, *on the surface after ploughing*, spreading from the cart.

OATS.

This crop is always better for being seeded early. Ten days of time in seeding, is equal often to a good manuring. If clover seed is to be sown with the crop, there is the more necessity for seeding early.

CARE OF STOCK.

At no season is there more necessity for careful attention to the health of Stock of all sorts, than during this month. Milch cows, ewes and sows need especially to be looked after, and prudently and judiciously fed, as the time of having their young approaches.

MANURES.

Provide promptly such fertilizers as are wanted for spring crops. If composts are to be prepared for spring or summer use, the sooner the materials are thrown together the better

FENCES.

There should be no delay in having all the fences of the farm put in thorough repair and gates got in order.

GRASS SEEDS.

The sowing of grass seeds should be completed this month. Run a good harrow over the wheat when the ground is in proper condition, neither too wet nor baked with drying winds. When the seeds are sown, follow with roller. Do not sow less than half a peck of clover seed to the acre. Six quarts will not be too much if you wish to insure a good set. Sow a bushel of orchard grass, if sown with clover—two bushels if alone. A great deal of costly grass seed is wasted upon lands not in proper condition. Thorough preparation by previous cultivation and by ample manuring are requisite for their successful culture. The seeds once well set upon the ground, a great deal can be done by top-dressing.

ROOT CROPS.

In the allotment of ground for crops do not fail to provide for a crop of roots in some proportion to the needs of your stock during the winter and early spring. The sugar beet or mangold wurtzel and ruta baga are the most productive and most easily grown. They need deep and thorough preparation of the ground and abundant manuring, but will yield very abundant crops.

PLOUGHING.

The success of the whole year's operations will depend very much upon the manner in which the first ploughing is done. It is hardly necessary to remind you of the very great importance of having a good team to do the work a good plough to work with and of closely supervising the whole operation. Ordinarily, this ploughing should not be less than eight inches in depth; and the sod should be so completely inverted as to insure the destruction of grass and the decomposition of the turf.

PLASTER.

Get your supply of Plaster early and be ready to sow on last spring's clover as soon as the young leaves begin to spring freely.—Dress both last and this year's crop liberally.

The Tea Plant grows in the Agricultural Garden at Washington. It is said that it makes a finer flavored dish of tea than that usually imported. It is drank without milk, and has a rich oily taste.

We believe in the right of free speech, even of men whose speech, when delivered, we do not believe.

Economy, joined to industry and sobriety, is a better outfit for business than a dowry.

An author should always be careful not to mistake voluminousness for luminousness.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

FOR MATHEMATICIANS.

A and B agree to dig a ditch for C. that is 100 rods long, for $100. A commences at one end and B at the other. But A finding his end to be so much worse than B's, must have $1.25 per rod, and B only 75 cents. The question is what portion must each one do in order that they may have equal sums of money when the ditch is finished?

The writer would be glad to see in the Times a solution of this question.

A VERY CLEVER RECOMMENDATION.

A person walking into the counting-room of the late Mr. C., of a neighboring city, and, by the way, a very wealthy and shrewd merchant inquired of the clerk the rent of a store which his employer wished to let. The inquirer being satisfied with the terms, said he would hire the store; but the clerk knowing that he had recently failed for a large amount, declined closing the bargain until he saw Mr. C., who was then absent from the city, and desired the gentleman to call again. Upon Mr. C.'s return, the clerk informed him of what had been related.

"How much did he fail?" asked Mr. C.

"About one hundred thousand dollars," was the reply.

"And how much did he pay?"

"Only ten per cent sir."

"Let him have the store, Sam; let him have the store—he's got money enough!"

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTION.

A good Catholic having been ordered by his priest to walk a number of miles with peas in his shoes, as a penance, wished to obey the injunction and yet not undergo any suffering, and accordingly boiled the peas.

A good thing is told of Dr. Beecher's opinion of a slanderer. He was returning home one evening, when he saw what he thought was a rabbit, by the roadside, and saying to himself, "A rabbit is very good eating, and if the fellow sits still long enough, I think I may hit him with one of those books"—a bundle of which he was carrying under his arm. He hit the animal, sure enough, but, instead of a rabbit, it proved to be a "skunk," and the old gentleman took home with him that night an "odor" of something else besides sanctity. Not long after, being asked why he did not reply to a scurrilous attack that had been made upon him, the doctor answered: "I once discharged a quirt at a skunk, and I then made up my mind I would never try it again."

'Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day,' said a mother to her child. 'Well then mama, let us eat the cranberry pie that 's in the safe.'

Noah is thought to have had on board a supply of 'Exterminator,' from the fact that for nearly six weeks he was without seeing any rat.

Prentice thinks the horse that is generally the most expensive to the owner and rambles with him into most difficulties is his hobby horse.

'Sally', said a young man to a damsel who had red hair, 'keep away from me or you will set me afire.' 'No danger of that,' was the answer, 'you are too green to burn.'

Disraeli, says the London Courts Circular, was, the other night, descanting upon readers at a party of the literati given by Gladstone. The right honorable gentleman divided them into four classes. The first he compared to an hour-glass, their reading being as the sand—it runs in and out and leaves not a vestige behind. A second class, he said, resembled a sponge—which imbibed everything, and returns it in nearly the same state, only a little dirtier. A third class he likened to a jelly-bag—which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and the dregs. The fourth class he compared to the slaves in the diamond mines of Golconda, who casting aside all that is worthless, preserve only the pure gem.

In Clarksville, Tenn., a sexton misunderstanding the instructions given him by a Council committee, which were simply to the effect that it would be his province to prepare the graves as they were wanted, and having opened more than was necessary issued the following notice: "As the quantity of graves will be more than sufficient for our population for some time to come, persons at a distance intending to die before the next rain, can be accommodated with graves at cost."

Some young ladies, feeling aggravated by the severity with which their friends speculated on their gay plumes, necklaces, bracelets, rings, &c., went to their pastor to learn his opinion.

"Do you think," said they, "that there is any impropriety in wearing these things?"

"By no means," was the prompt reply, "when the heart is full of ridiculous notions, it is well enough to hang out a sign."

The following is an advertisement in a paper published in the far West: "To rent, a house in Mellville Avenue located immediately alongside of a fine plum garden, from which an abundant supply may be stolen during the season. Rent low, and the greater part taken in plums."

A merchant in Burlington, Vermont, having sunk his shop floor a couple of feet, announces that "in consequence of recent improvements goods will be sold considerable lower than formerly."

Periodicals.

FOR THE YEAR 1860.—
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
SUBSCRIBE EARLY.
SUBSCRIBE EARLY.
SUBSCRIBE EARLY.

A New Volume begins with the new year, in a new dress, with many improvements. To commence with the first number, we have the pleasure to announce three most beautiful, thrilling and interesting

Prize Stories!

each pervaded by a deep morality, teaching interesting and instructive lessons to every member of the Family Circle:

1. THE LADY OF ASHETON HALL. By Clara Augusta.
2. THE PRIDE OF VIVIAN GRAY. By Mrs. Mary A. Dodson.
3. THE PARTISAN CHIEF: OR, THE SORCERY OF THE SWAMP: *A Tale of South Carolina, during the Revolution.* By Roland M. Page.

THE TIMES is also contributed to regularly by the best writers in the South. Special attention is called to the Historical Department, in which is given Sketches,

With Illustrations,

of the most interesting Revolutionary events of the lives of our most distinguished patriots and statesmen and the most prominent and noted places of the country. Besides these sketches, the Historical Department for the coming year will contain a series of Sketches, with illustrations, giving a description of the country, and the civil and social condition of China—that immense empire which has just been opened to commerce and the Christian religion. The publishers are determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make THE TIMES the largest, the cheapest, and the

Best Family Paper

for the South. It will also be given, weekly, all the news of the day, the latest reports; a column for the Farm and the Workshop; a column for the Party and Garden; a Children's Department, edited by Wm. R. Hunter, the "Children's Friend;" and a column of Wit that will make one "laugh and grow fat!" Let the families of the South encourage this Southern Family Paper.

TERMS: Single subscription $2 a year; six copies for $10; ten copies for $15. No paper sent unless paid for in advance. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

RUSSELL'S MAGAZINE: A MONTHLY ORGAN OF LITERATURE AND CRITICISM, will be devoted to a free discussion of all topics properly embraced in the range of a magazine, and will be published in Charleston, S. C., on the first of each month.

It is designed to meet a commonly felt want, and to give utterance and circulation to the opinions, discussions and arguments of the educated mind of the South especially, and to promote, in its sphere, the progress of a sound American Literature, free from party shackles or individual prejudices.

The Work will be supplied at $5 per annum, payable in advance, or 25 cents by numbers. Specimen copies will be sent free of postage to applicants who communicate conveniently to any agency, or forwarding to "Russell's Magazine" eight postage stamps. jan7-tf

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 850 pages, in neat style, with fine cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $4 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

The Messenger will, as heretofore, present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of Jno. R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed,

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf Cor. Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!

and each number will contain thirty two pages of reading matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And since the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance: anyone sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to a copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No. so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $2 50.

The First Volume of THE JOURNAL will be sent, free of postage, for $2, and the Second for $1.

The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Board," for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address, J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, and the BRITISH REVIEWS.—L. SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative.)
2. THE EDINBURG REVIEW (Whig.)
3. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)
4. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
5. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURG MAGAZINE (Tory.)

These Periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical,—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, that can be possibly obtained from any other source.

EARLY COPIES.—The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British publishers, gives additional value to these Reviews, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

TERMS, PER YEAR.—For any one of the four Reviews, $3; for any two of the four Reviews, $5; for any three of the four Reviews, $7; for all four of the Reviews, $8; for Blackwood's Magazine, $3; for Blackwood and three Reviews, $9; for Blackwood and the four Reviews, $10. Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

CLUBBING.—A discount of twenty-five per cent from the above price will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

POSTAGE.—In all the principal cities and towns, these works will be delivered FREE OF POSTAGE. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the United States will be but twenty-four cents a year for "Blackwood," and but fourteen cents a year for each of the Reviews.

N. B.—The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is $31 per annum.

Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
feb18-3t No. 54 Gold-st., New York.

Miscellaneous.

SEGARS—Twenty-five thousand choice Segars just received, which will be sold wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. dec17-tf S. ARCHER & CO.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING STORE.—We are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing everything in our line of business. Our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING

is complete, and well selected; every garment is warranted to be well made and of good material. We have also a large assortment of Cloths, Casimeres and Vestings, which were selected with great care to suit the wants and purses of all classes, and which we will make up in a superior manner and in a style to suit the most fastidious taste. A call from the public is most respectfully solicited. We take great pleasure in showing our goods, feeling confident that they will recommend themselves upon inspection. 38-1y EFLAND & KIRKPATRICK.

AT COST FOR CASH.—The subscriber having bought the entire interest of J. A. AMIS in the firm of COLE & AMIS, now offers his entire stock of DRY GOODS at cost for cash.
feb11-tf B. L. COLE

Professional Cards.

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S.....J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DEN. TISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 6-1y

GEORGE W. COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 105-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT.....WILLIAM L. SCOTT.
SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection, will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....G. B. SEELEY.....W. A. SCOTT.
A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office, opposite the Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of new papers, magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, washstands, cottage-beds, cane-bottom chairs, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 127-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in games, medicines, paints, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 147 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths, under 15 feet to bank. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chirotomy of N. Carolina," "Southern Recipes," "Hickory Nut Gaits," &c. *Reference*—McPheeters & Otheridge, John B. Odom, Vice Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McMillan, Washington; W. & D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Story, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Mott & Tyler, Ala. tf

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

R. G. STAPLES, CARD-WRITER, Portsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less written and forwarded, pre-paid for $1 50 per pack; cards of more than two lines $2 00 per pack, pre-paid to the address of those ordering. tf

ROWLAND & BROTHERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va., are prepared to receive and dispose of advantageously any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience together with every facility and ability, enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for and refer to among others: P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange; H. T. Rutlin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Houghton, Chatham; White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan. Authorized agents for THE TIMES, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6-1y

PORTER & GORRELL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS, are prepared to execute orders for Drugs, Medicines, and all articles pertaining to the drug business, with accuracy and dispatch. With large and improved arrangements for business, and with a very heavy stock on hand, which has been selected with unusual care, we feel satisfied that we can offer inducements to physicians and others who may give us a call. Physicians who buy from us can rely on having their orders filled with pure and reliable drugs. Special attention will be given to orders. tf

WM. PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, will supply designs, working drawings, specifications and superintendence for churches, public and private buildings, etc. He respectfully refers to those by whom he has been engaged in this State: New Baptist Church committee, Raleigh; University building committee, Chapel Hill; new Court-house committee, Yanceyville, Caswell county; R. S. Tucker, W. M. Boylan, W. C. Harrison, Raleigh; W. S. Battle, Rocky Mount, Edgecombe county, and others. All letters on business, addressed box 106, Raleigh, N. C., promptly attended to. tf

GEO. H. KELLY, BOOKSELLER, No. 27 Market street, Wilmington, N. C., keeps constantly on hand every variety of school books, miscellaneous books, blank books, drawing books, music books, foolscap and letter papers, ladies' note and billet paper, artist materials of all kinds, letter presses, letter copying books, inks, pencils, envelopes, law books, doctor books, drawing papers, lithographs for Grecian and oil paintings, Wm. Knabe & Co.'s celebrated piano fortes, Grover & Baker sewing machines, and Comer sewing machines. All orders for any of the above articles promptly filled and forwarded by mail, railroad, or otherwise. july30-1y.

FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, New York city. 107-tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, is taking pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

P. A. TATUM, WHOLESALE AND retail dealer in fruits, candies, preserves, nuts, pickles, perfumery, segars, tobacco, snuff, fancy articles, &c., Garrett's building, Greensboro. 41-1y

JOHN R. LONDON, Late of Wilmington, N. C.....JOHN H. BRYAN, Late of Raleigh, N. C.
LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 32 India street, Boston, Mass., will devote their attention to the sale of naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all orders for goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec17-6mp

J. W. WIGGINS, AGENT, (late of Raleigh, N. C.,) General Commission and Produce Merchant, 137 Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va. He will fill orders of every kind promptly. jan 14-1y

Miscellaneous.

SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boys', youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.